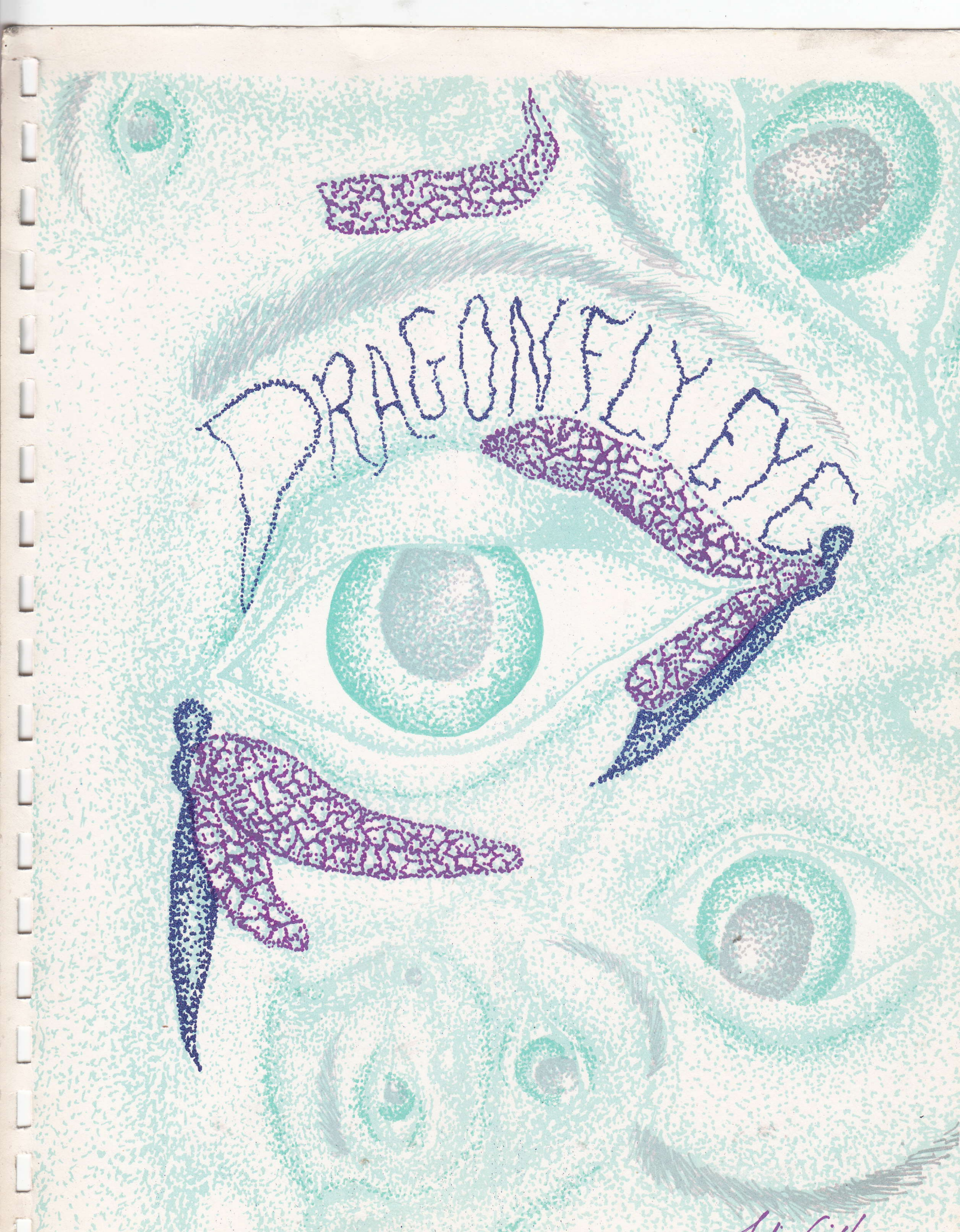
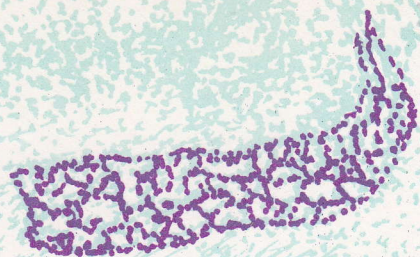
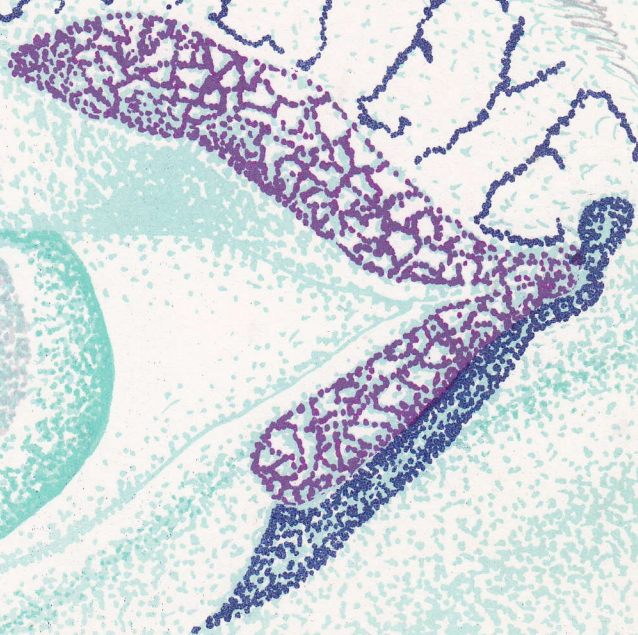


DRAGONFLY





DRAGONFLY EYE



A PRODUCTION OF THE PEOPLE
OF BUCK'S ROCK CAMP

1994

Why Dragonfly Eye?

Well, according to Collier's encyclopedia, "the dragonfly takes the popular name 'mosquito hawk' from its habit of pursuing and devouring mosquitoes." And although our Pub Garden bug-o-buckets tried with all the citronella power they could muster, it does seem fitting that another means of protection from the blood-sucking little beasties would be needed. But that's not exactly why we chose the name.

The dragonfly has a large head that is composed mostly of eyes, which contain about 20,000-30,000 facets. This is how it works: "Each unit in the dragonfly eye has a lens and an opaque pigment. In daylight, the pigment extends from the lens to the retina so that light enters each unit separately and cannot pass between them. Each unit thus 'sees' a separate image, and the compound eye as a whole sees a mosaic of images" (Illustrated Science Encyclopedia, 643). Furthermore, each eye is made up of many thousands of small six-sided lenses so that the dragonfly, like most predatory insects, can see in all directions at once.

How do we apply this evolutionary miracle to the theme of this year's yearbook? Well, imagine each person at Buck's Rock representing one of the dragonfly's lenses. Each person sees and experiences the camp from his or her own unique viewpoint, based on their backgrounds, interests, and talents; yet when all these viewpoints are combined there is the one big picture: Buck's Rock!

Our yearbook vision is to encourage individuality while engendering a strong sense of community amongst campers and staff alike here at camp. The title *Dragonfly Eye* reflects that vision, presenting our shared experiences through a multitude of lenses through which light has shone.

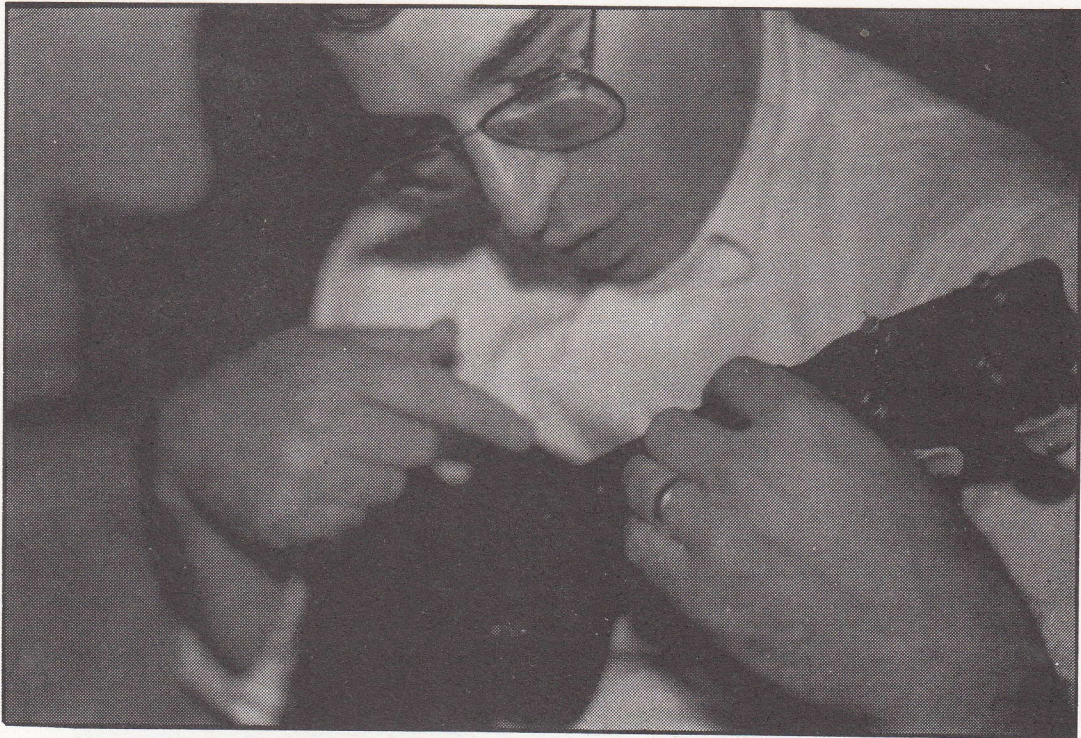


Photo by Emily Ryan Lerner



Photo by Caitlin Moore

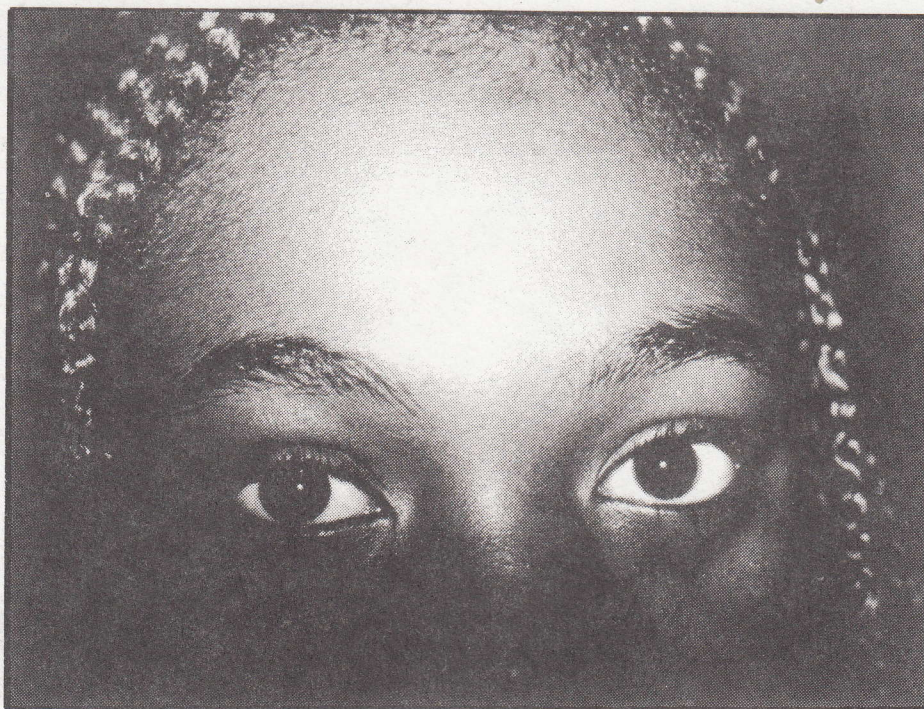


Photo by Jamie Kaufman

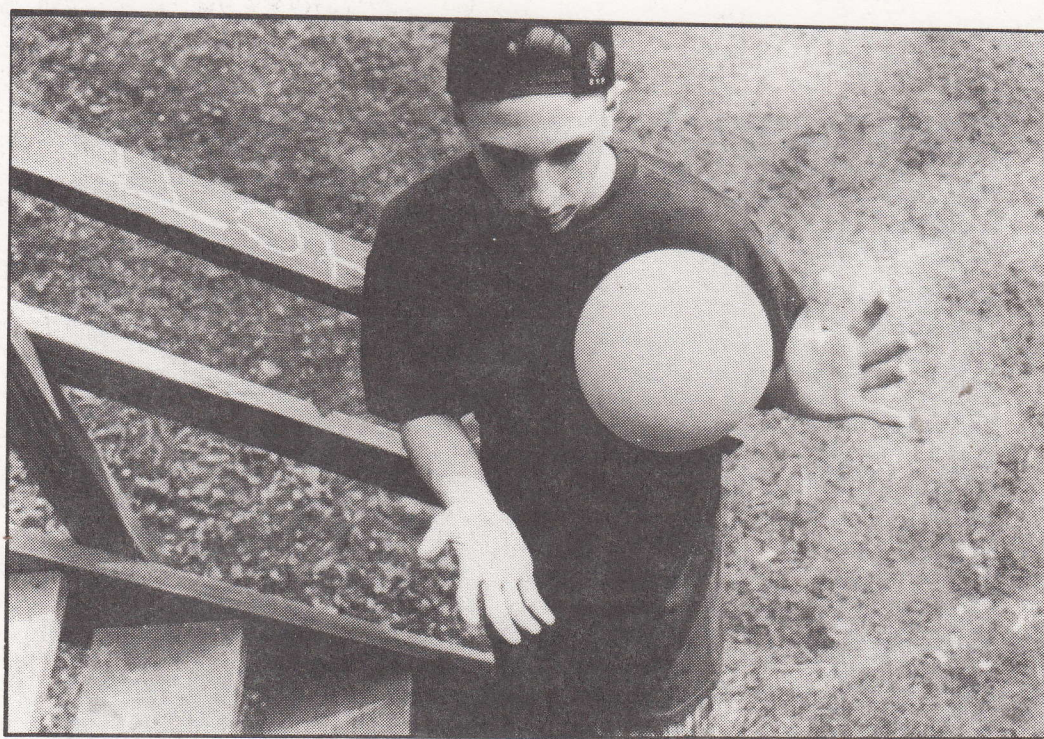


Photo by Eric Hirsch

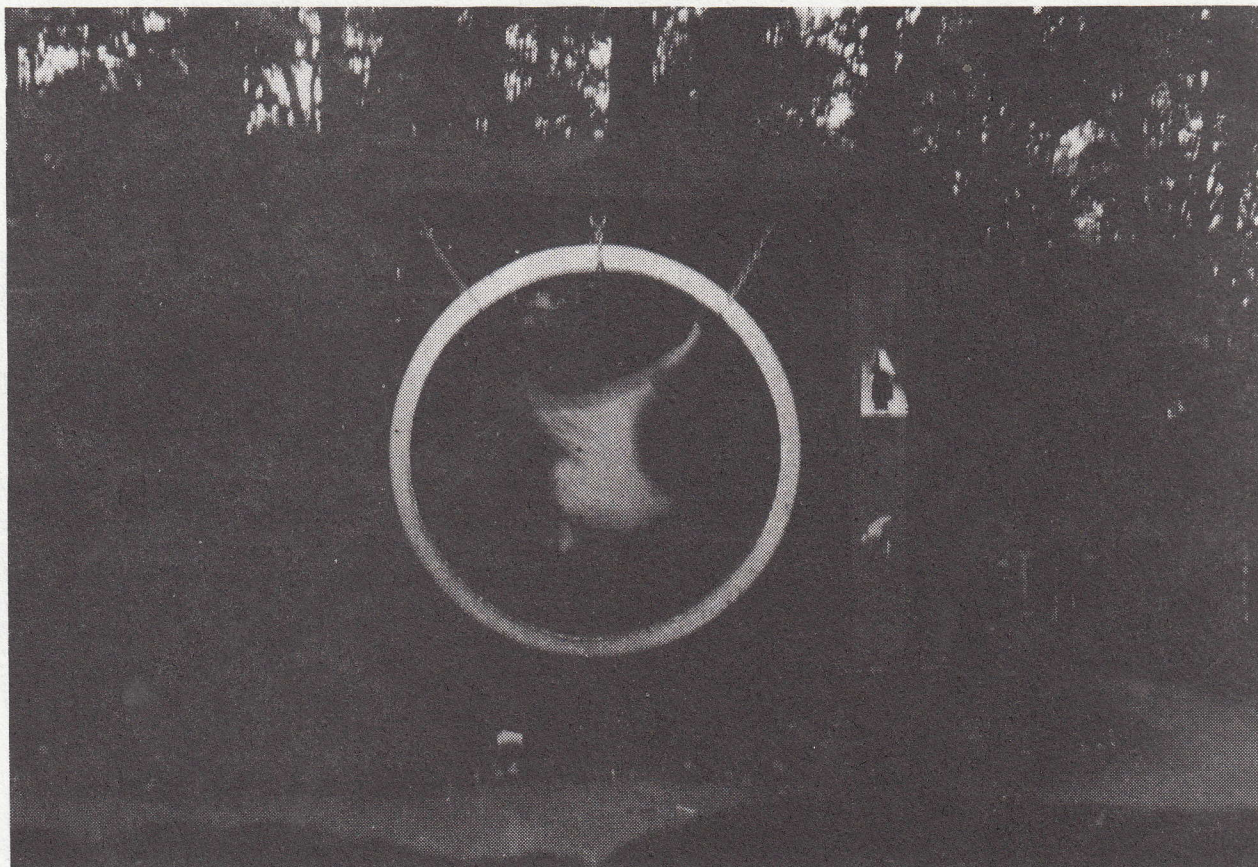
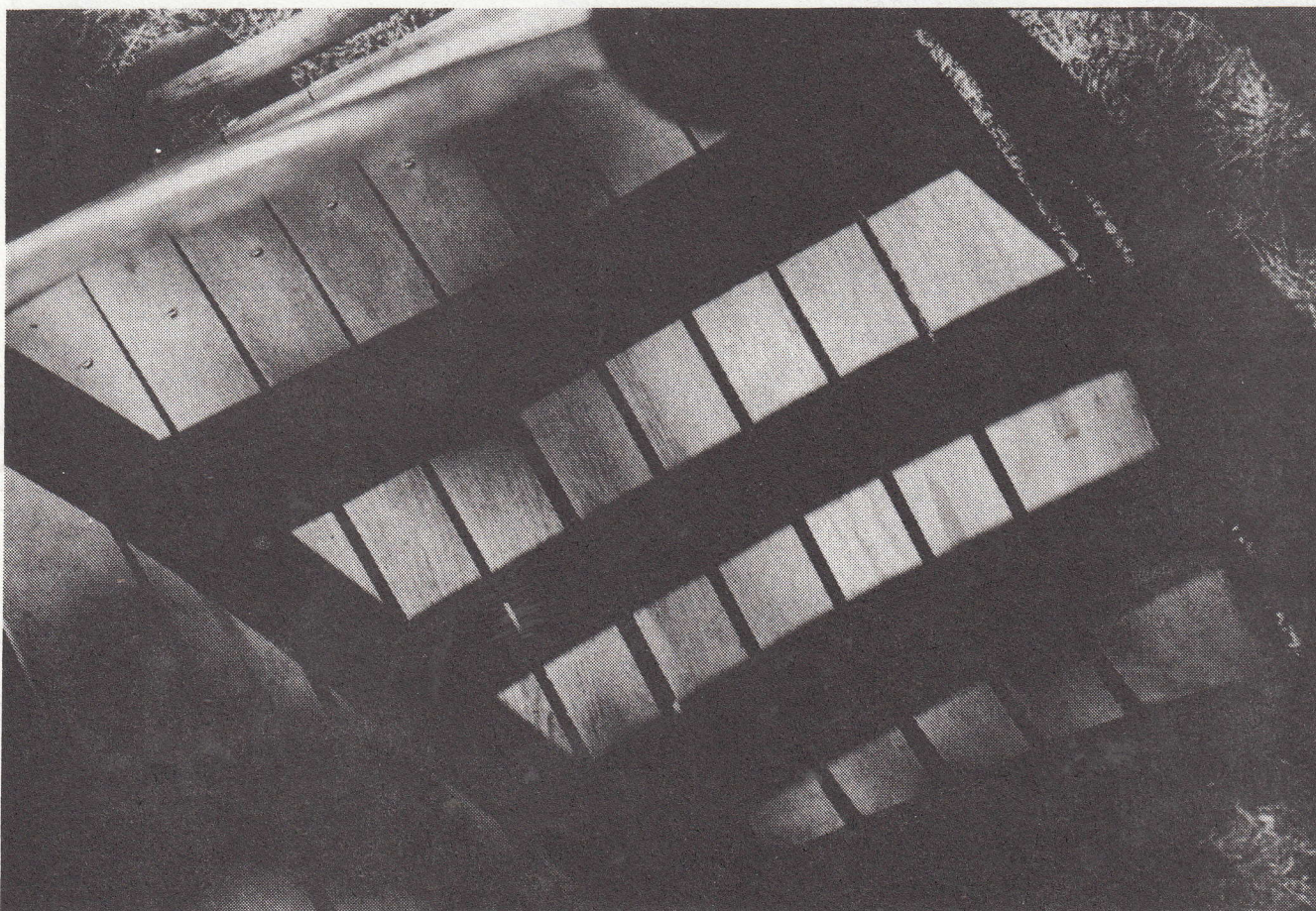
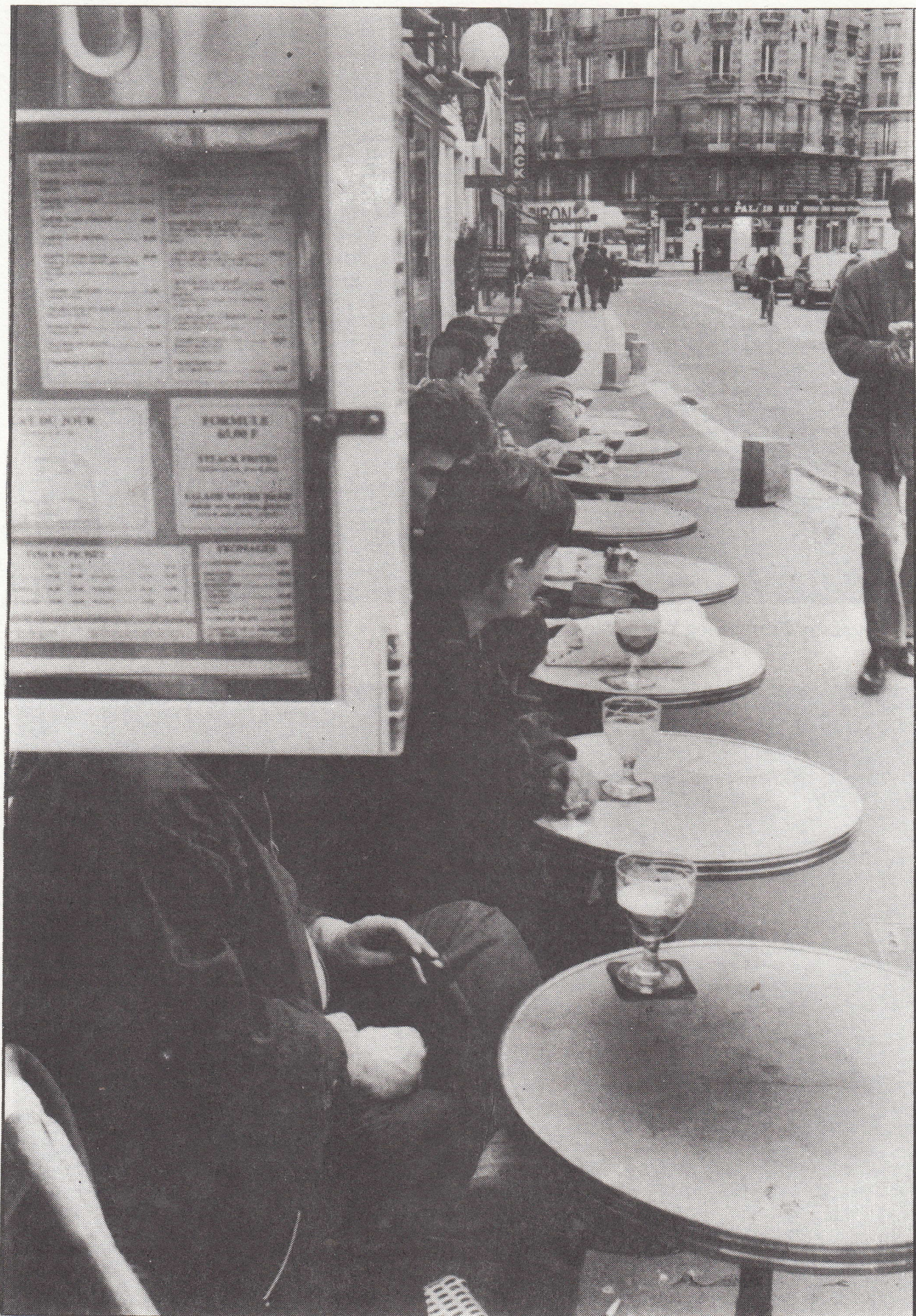


Photo by Emily Meg Weinstsin





2/1/77

ARTS
JANUARY

John G. ...

Do not leave my hand without light.
--Marc Chagall

Photo Shop

It all started that fine morning, I knew something was up - and it wasn't the sky. I was determined to figure out what exactly happens in the dark. As we know "darkness is the friend of young people", but it was unknown to me just how many young people flocked to the black hole known as the (dramatic pause) photo shop. (Bam. BAM.) From the outside the photo shop (a.k.a. "the un-shop") seems a mysterious place where staff members frequently indulge in fits of Disco Dancing. But for society's sake I decided to approach.

At the door, I met Gail, who took time out of bulk loading to smirk at me. A strange figure dressed entirely in black stopped me to question my intentions. He introduced himself as Leo, but I had suspicions that he was the infamous double O fro. (OO-FRO) As I groped deeper into the unknown, I met the CITs as they were disappearing into the dark closet. Karyn (Hummus Queen) and Emily (Goddess of Ginger Ale and Groove) were protecting Avi- photo shop property- from danger in shorts. After my encounter with the CITs, I looked no further, for I was in the presence of James- master of chemicals, who set me straight on the ways of the photo shop. After long hours of research I concluded that... I should go back to college. Oh yeah, darkness is the friend of young people.

THE END?
maybe not-- strange photo-like
vibes have been felt emanating
from the art shop.

*by Karyn Lyman, Emily Ryan Lerner,
Avi Salzman, and Glenda the photo fairy.*



Photo Photo Photo Photo Photo



Working in glass was never a party;
It was hot and sweaty and no counselors named Marty.
But we had some people who were pretty cool:
Bill, Ben, Chris and Josh - well, they just rule!
And our C.I.T.'s were always a treat:
Adam's the Gov, Talya's swell, and Stacey was just plain neat.

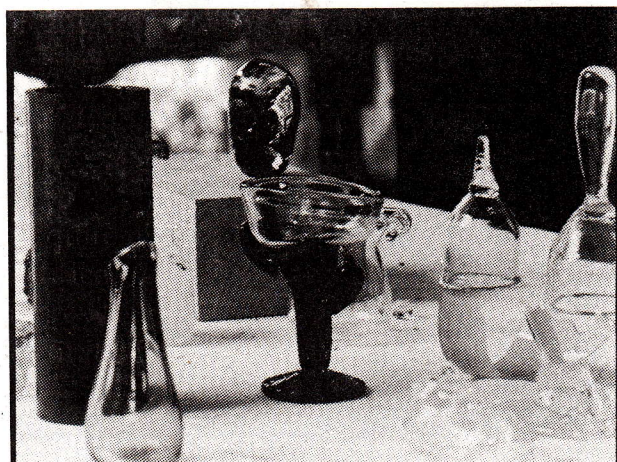
Making louies got old quite fast,
And grinding puntils was never a blast;
But still, there were times when it seemed quite nice,
Like when rolling in color—not once but thrice.
Or doing pool duty when it was really hot,
Because glassblowing when it's 110 is a definite 'not.'

But seriously, folks, it really was swell,
Working with you when they rang that big bell.
Oops! I mean 'gong', better than any bell or chime,
It was our 'call-to-arms,' glassblowing in rhyme.
That might have made absolutely no sense,
But only because we're punchy and dense.

Our advanced campers wanted to be mentioned—
Jon, Emily, and Eric are all too young to be pensioned—
But they could be C.I.T.I.T.'s in a shop like glass,
And letting them teach during Boston wouldn't be crass.
Actually, all glassblowers are great,
Camper or counselor, they were all first rate.

So, in conclusion to all you Buck's Rock people,
Glass was cooler than climbing a church steeple;
And really fun, besides all the rest,
Once again: glassblowing is truly the best.
And now, at last, our final rhyme...
I wish I could blow glass all the time.

by Talya Gould - C.I.T. and Emily Prager - C.I.T.I.T.





Woodshop

Dude! Planet Woodshop is the place to be! Keep your safety goggles fastened and enjoy the ride. You'll fly out with tables, chairs, bowls, chessboards, rainsticks, or dude, anything else you can imagine. Unfortunately, you might wind up with some schmutz as well.

"Isn't it good? Norwegian Wood." Well, the woodshop is good, but don't even think about playing with the hot glue gun or you might wind up with a second degree burn. And maybe someday we'll change the music, but until then it's "Oh, Juliet, when we made love you used to cry."

But dude, even if you don't like the music, come be a woodshop groupie (like Malka, Ellyse, Jamie, and Emily); the force will be with you always!

...And Planet Woodshop is:

Marcus Collier

Andrew Lees

Jedi John Parley

James Wolf

Amos Kenigsberg - JC

Juliet Ross - CIT

by Juliet Ross

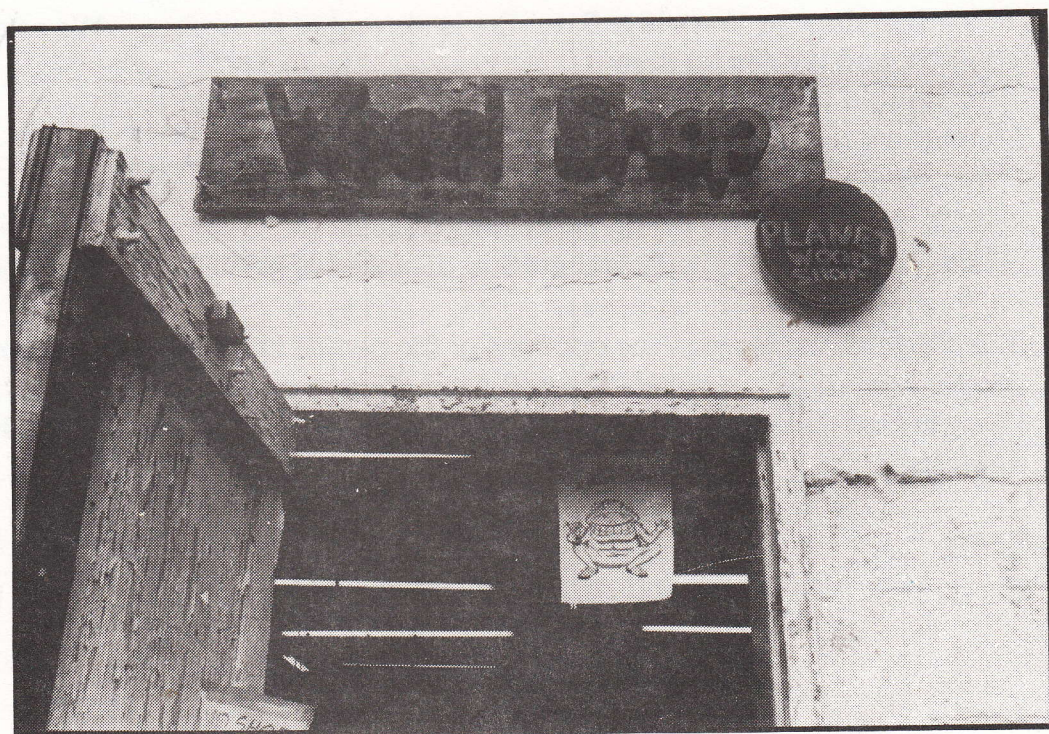


Photo by Ellen Latzen

CERAMIC ARTICLE(S) OF FAITH...



Tony "Look at the Apple..." Bright
Gary "Statuesque" Georger
Andi "Wasabi" Pavlik
Pete "It's Log" Mountford
Zoë "Wol" Gardner

Morgana "Morgy" King
Julie "Hernia Pot" Gilberg
Mike "C.D. Meister" Roth
Andrew "Ceramic Nerd" Mirsky
Myriam "Underglazin" Michalski

Ceramics Ceramics Ceramics



COMPUTERS

When someone mentions "the computer shop", most people imagine flocks of glasses-wearing nerds, running around playing "Star Trek" and fiddling with their pocket protectors. This is a sad, unfair stereotype. Not all of us wear glasses.

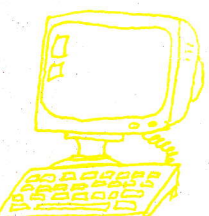
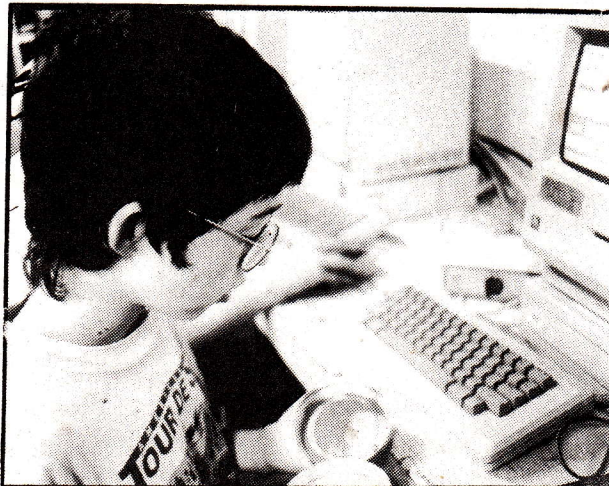
Just kidding. The computer shop is not a nerd haven at all, nor is it a strictly boys-only shop. It is, however, fun. The most popular game to play this year was "Dune II," a futuristic military action simulation based on Frank Herbert's "Dune" books.

Other games we had included "Police Quest," where you go around arresting people and following police procedure, "Syndicate," where you engineer cyborgs for use in taking over the world by means of elimination and extortion, and "Rebel Assault," a CD-ROM game based on the "Star Wars" trilogy where you follow a rebel pilot from training runs to X-Wing combat against the Empire, although you personally always crash during the opening credits. And an honorable mention goes to "Mad Dog McCree," another CD-ROM game where you pretend the mouse is a six-shooter and you go around a One Horse Town™ in the Wild West™ shooting bad guys. At least, that's what you're supposed to do. We usually just emptied the gun on the first guy we met, who tried to help us. It was immensely more fun to blow away unsuspecting victims than bad guys. Why, you ask? Shut up or we'll come for you.

Our staff this year consisted of two counselors: Mike, voted "Head Taco Bell Shuttle Driver," and Davina, voted "Best Minesweeper Player." We also had three CITs: Aaron, voted "Person Who Would Most Rather Be Fencing At Any Given Point In Time," Ethan, voted "Chief Movie Jock," and of course Jon, voted "Almighty, All-Powerful, Divine Benevolence and Author Of This Shop Article."

All in all, it was fun this year, and we urge you to come in and see what it's about next year. If you don't want to, then Big Vinnie is going to come and change your mind, and we don't want nobody should get hurt or nothing. So come to Computers or else.

by John Schwanbeck



Print Shop

The Print Shop—the oldest shop in camp. Perhaps the only place in the world where type blocks and manual printing presses are still used. (Although Pub is considering printing next year's yearbook in this way for efficiency.)

Unfortunately, the Print Shop could not accept all the hundreds of applications of prospective counselors, but it ended up with the two coolest ones in camp: Vanetha Armon and Daryl Johnson. (Daryl also earns extra income by making decorative nametags which the office gladly laminates.)

In Print this year (like every year) we made pads, stationery, envelopes, business cards, and bumper stickers. Of course informals were also an option, but nobody made those because the factory forgot that informals are cards that open, and not index cards.

We printed in green, black, blue, purple, white, and gold ink, on pink, blue, green, white, purple, yellow, and cream paper. We found new ways of dying our hair, hands, nails, and clothes while cleaning the infamous presses. We discovered that latex gloves are the second greatest invention of all time—right after the printing presses that we love so dearly.

by Beth Kalisch



Print Print Print Print Print Print Print Print Print Print

HONK IF YOU
LIKE PRINTSHOP

Silkscreen/Printmaking

I don't particularly like silkscreen, but I do it anyway. I haven't been having much fun this year. I'm really tired all the time and I have to put up with annoying people (C.I.T.I.T.s) whom I would like to kill. Nobody appreciates me. It's really boring and I can't get my hands on a screen. I'm really depressed. Actually, I just had an encounter with a demonic C.I.T.I.T whose hero is Snoop Doggy Dogg. I was told to help someone expose a screen. Anyway, I get in the room to help, where I see Dogg person telling some kid the wrong way to expose a screen. Dogg person exclaims, "I done this three whole times!" Gee, three times?! Whoa! That's different then. I've only exposed screens two hundred, two hundred fifty times.

I feel stupid. Don't mind me. I'm just very angry. Actually, it's a really fun shop. You'd like it. You can make a T-shirt even though I really hate it when people just make a T-shirt and don't do anything creative. Printmaking is even more fun than silkscreen. Is that hard to believe or what?! You can make a linoleum cut or an etching or even some marbled paper. Just kidding, I'm really happy. Yee-Haw! Dave wants to be mentioned, so "DAVE!" He's the other silkscreen CIT. I'm Pete and I'm REEEEEEEALLY happy because I get to go help print 1200 yearbook prints, all the shop T-shirts, and the camp T-shirt. So come by and see Jen, Nedra, Sally, Margaret, Debra, Dave and me.

Love,

Your overworked CIT

Pete Goode

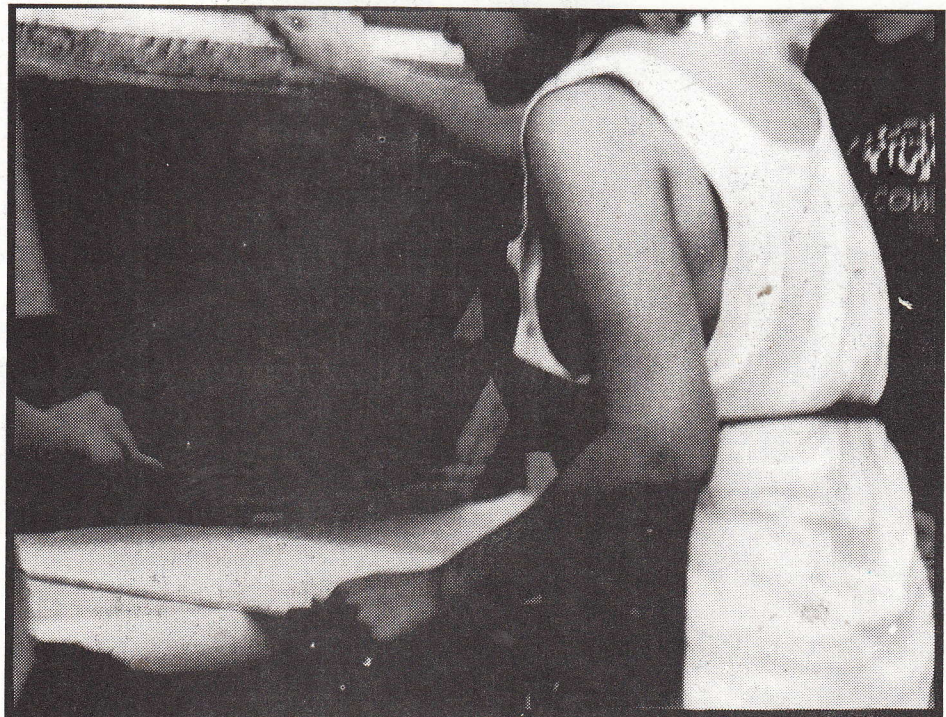


Photo by Xavier Newton

Leather

"Ah," you say, "another one of those leather shop septic field articles." Don't breathe too deeply! The deep green leather sub, so-called because of the porthole windows on its doors, is where the Leather Shop lives.

I enjoy all the fracas associated with the location and physical looks of a Buck's Rock shop that has no resemblance to what it is: a very functioning, social, low key, leather design shop where we not only enjoy the crowded atmosphere, but turn out belts, hackey sacks, mocassins (*oy vey* for Claire), vests, small mini-packs, bracelets, baseball caps, book covers, animal leashes, small clutches, pillows, and leather afghans.

From the leather sub's point of view, this place has an ambiance that Claire always refers to as smelling like a new Jaguar (though one father said it smells more like a Bentley). And, of course, there's the lord and master of my domain: Maazy the leather cat, whom everyone must pet. (Sometimes I regret that I am not liked as much as he.)

So trip on down to the Septic field (but don't trip in it) and come visit us.



Photo by Talya Gould

Leather Leather Leather



Metal & Jewelry

Yo mama walks in to the Metal Shop. She goes to buy some metal; however, Scott and Julie are nowhere to be found. What else is new? Karen, (counselor, not J.C. or C.I.T.) is on the table dancing to Aretha. When asked for assistance, she looks the kid squarely in the eye and tells him to, "Solder yo mama...Can you pass that shmoo?" Trish walks in smiling from the back room, cup of tea in hand. "Isn't this stuff cool?" she exclaims, presenting some yellow stuff. Margie scurries over. "Really cool. Where did you get that? Let's anodize it."

Such is daily life in the Metal Shop, where we make things, mess things up, and try again. Some of us just sit on the picnic table and shmooze. Saturdays are livened by Buck Rocks, a radio contest at which we here at Metals are fiercely competitive, although pitiful. Metals, unlike some other shops, has faithful groupies who congregate here every day, sometimes all day.

Meanwhile, a woman in a red suede super-fly hat is helping someone in soldering. It's Rebecca, or Reba if you're cool. And if you don't like our article, as Rebecca will exclaim, "Don't hock an attitude!"

by Shmoo Momma and Co.

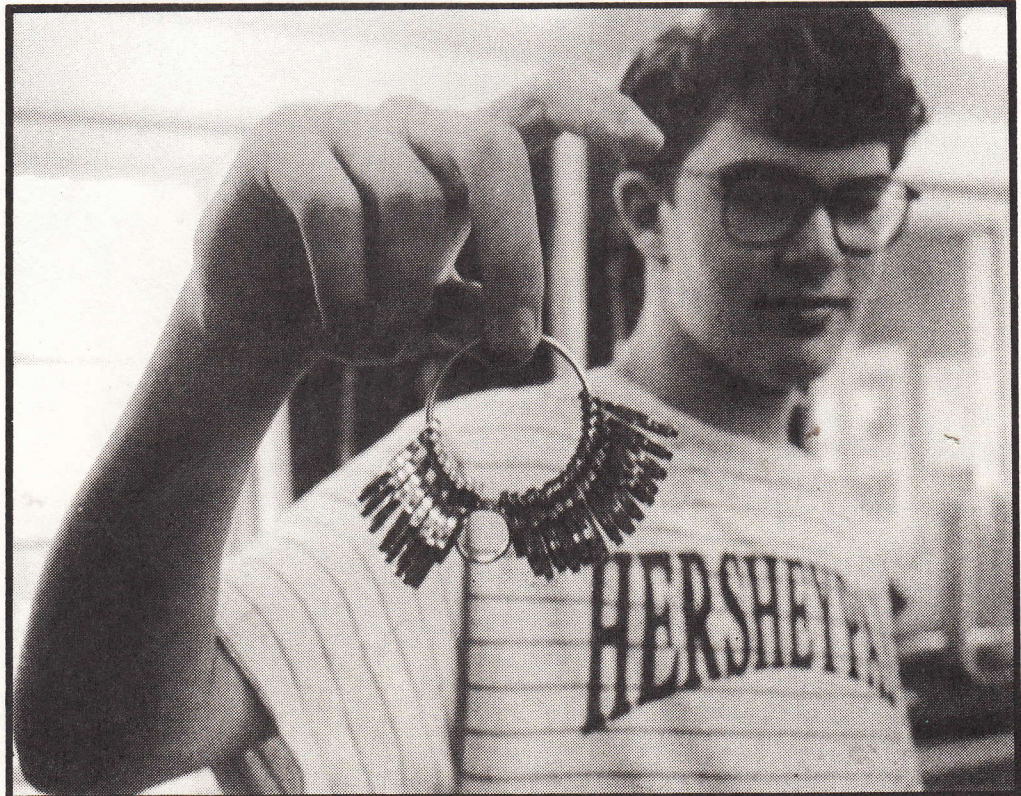


Photo by Kate Scelsa



Shoppe o' Diesel

The summer was flooded with "potentials," due to an overwhelming load of "buff-ness" in the shoppe.

The men:

Matt "yes, I am diesel" Dicke flexed his muscles and his abs while airbrushing with his fan club. Chris "chocolate chip cookies" Forby was too interested in snack to even give his admirers a second glance. Matt "write me down as a stud" Price tried desperately to conceal his pecs, but they just stood out even more. But the leader of the (six) pack was Mike "stop staring at my butt" Ajerman, who was the main attraction of the Girls' Terrace, Annex, Annex Cabins, and Cabins.

The women:

Stacy "blonde" McKenna and Stacey "brown" Collingham were the babes of the shoppe, but unfortunately, and to the frustration of the male staff, are married (not to each other). Marcia "yeah cool" Neblett and Michelle "taken" Fierro were too busy doing their art "in the dark" to be bothered with their gawking admirers. Bari "gold star" Cayne and Alanna "no, I'm not in Photo any longer" Yudin, when taking a hiatus from fighting off their lines of suitors, battled over the last chocolate chip cookie in the bag. Erica "aww yeah" Rubinstein, never too preoccupied with massaging Bari's shoulders and "eating," mesmerized Boys' Cabins with her rejection of shirts while strutting her stuff (and her teeny weeny bikini tops).

And so went the soap opera called "The Art Shoppe."



Photo by David Golden

Sculpture

As I entered the realm of sculpture I stared in awe. I viewed a spectrum of materials, everything from metal to plaster to wax to bronze. I imagined all the great possibilities I had with such a variety of outlets. I decided to experiment. First I dabbled in wax then moved into the house of plaster. There I created an extremely stimulating sculpture.

I kept on trucking with welding. I learned how to gas and arc weld. Throughout these learning experiences I have become good friends with many people: shop head and rocking sculpture guru, Bill Tafuri; the west coast slammin' sculptor extraordinaire, Jon Garret; our foreign funkster, Greg Lock; the jammin' wax expert, Hyunok Ko; our mixed media expert, Shara Gordon; JC Heather Andes and CIT's Jake, Lowell, and Jen. All together we live in the little sculpture shop.

by Jon Silverman & Alex Kwartler

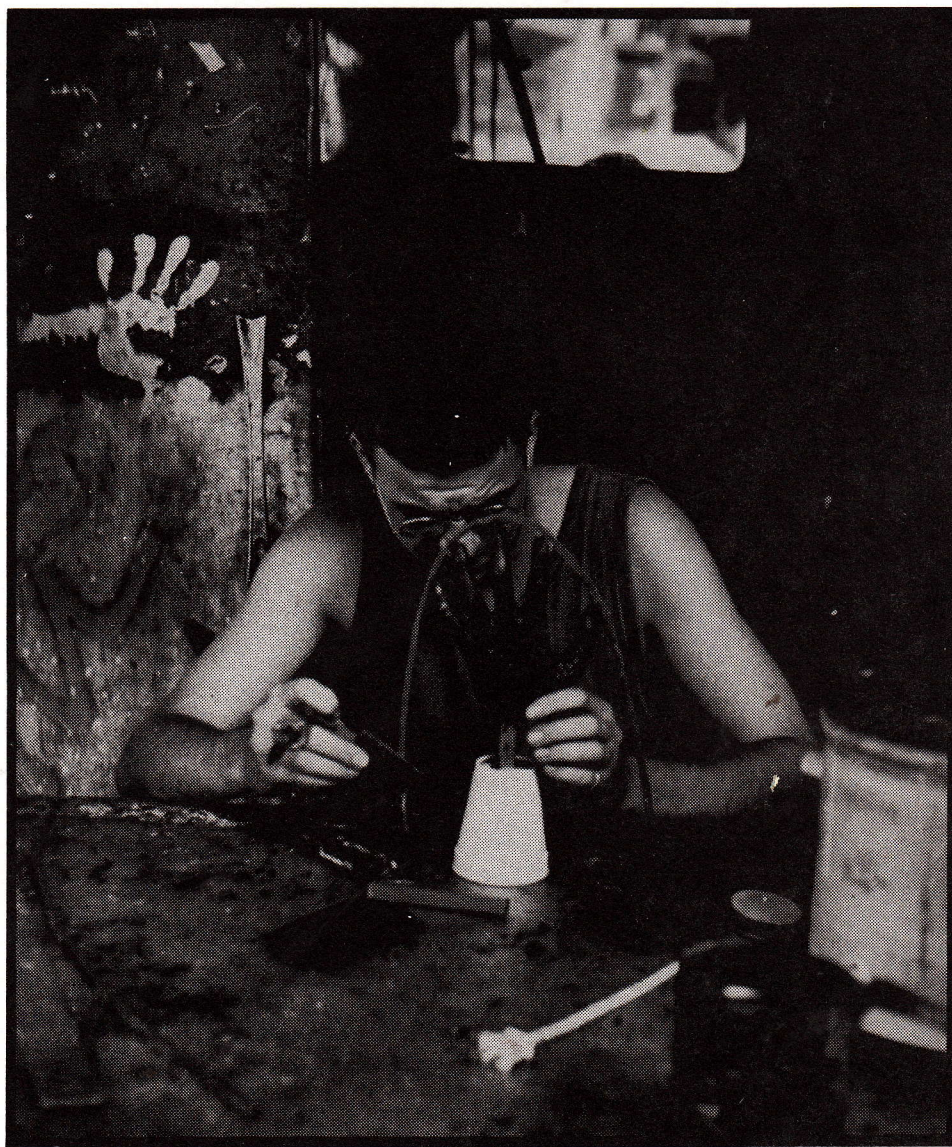


Photo by Emily Epstein

Batik

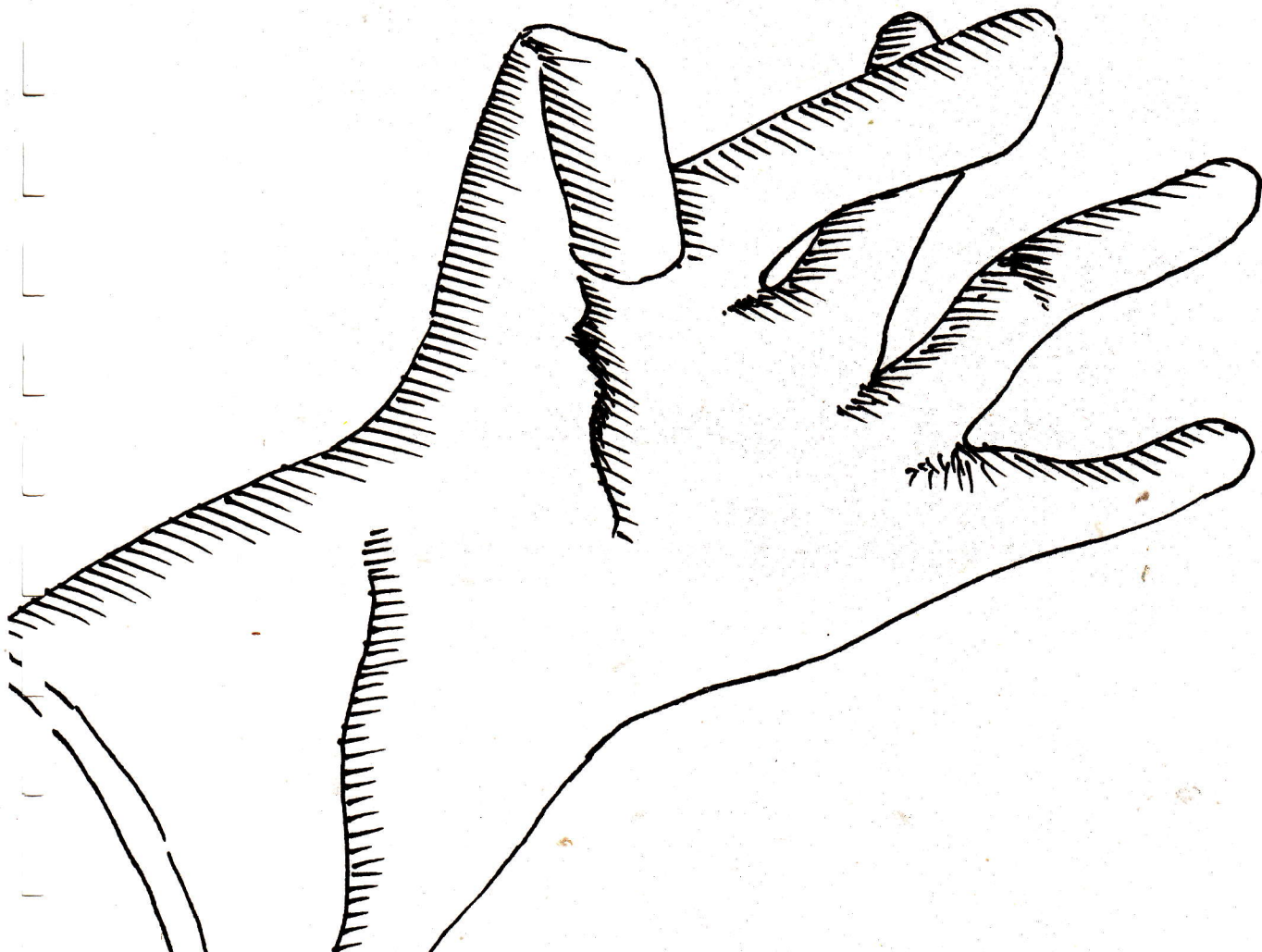
During the never-ending hours of orientation, I was introduced to many, many shops. When Barbie spoke about batik I thought, "Batik? How boring! I'll never try that!" And so, as a result, I spent my first week in sewing and the actor's studio.

Now I don't know what it was, perhaps the smell of the bees' wax, or the Technotronic they were always playing, but somehow I was drawn to batik. I soon started a project and finished it within a few days. It turned out great!

Another thing that brought me back to batik were the people: Barbie, Allison, Holly, Marc, and Susanna. They let you work at your own pace while having fun, and they soon prompted me to become a "C.I.T.I.T.I.T" (a Counselor in Training, in Training, in Training).

I am now finishing what will probably be my last batik for the year, (unless I can ever convince Barbie to let me batik my white jeans). However, if I do decide to come back next year, I won't think twice before I try a new shop.

by Amanda Quaid



Batik Batik Batik Batik Batik



Pam's Field of Dreams

Once upon a time, there lived a woman named Pam. Pam and her friends had a dream of having a place at Buck's Rock where campers could go to make pillows, bears, vests, boxers, dresses, etc.

One day while Pam and her "Merry Women" were daydreaming of this "sewing shop", they heard a voice. The voice said, "If you build it, they will sew."

"Who said that?" they asked each other, puzzled.

"If you build it, they will sew," the voice repeated.

Pam and the gang decided to listen to the voice and went to other shops, gathered up some supplies, and began to build. They built, built, and built until they had a building sufficient to hold ten sewing machines, materials, and lots of campers with loads of creativity.

The women thought of the voice: "If you build it, they will sew." The shop was all ready, but nobody was there! Then the ground started to shake. The rumbling was so great that it knocked little bits of threads and materials onto the floor: pins were scattered everywhere. As the shop head, Pam felt obligated to pick everything up. But when she heard the comforting voices of her friends Jo, Justine, Sarah, Donna, Sheila, JC Dana, and CIT Bonnie offering to tidy up the shop before the campers discovered it and bombarded them in hopes of making palazzo pants, turtles, bunnies, and mini-backpacks, she knew she was in business! Pam was ecstatic!

The shop was and still is a success! Campers go on weekly shop trips to fabric stores where they find fabric that will suitably fulfill their sewing shop dreams.

The sewing shop is always rocking with music from the movies "Reality Bites" and "Grease", and, of course, WBBC is often heard there. Dana (the short, red-haired one) provides the tunes; everyone provides the laughs.

The shop never misses the weekly gameshow "Buck Rocks". Though they don't come in first (or second, or third...), they deserve a ten for effort, and extra points for their creative, entertaining answers!

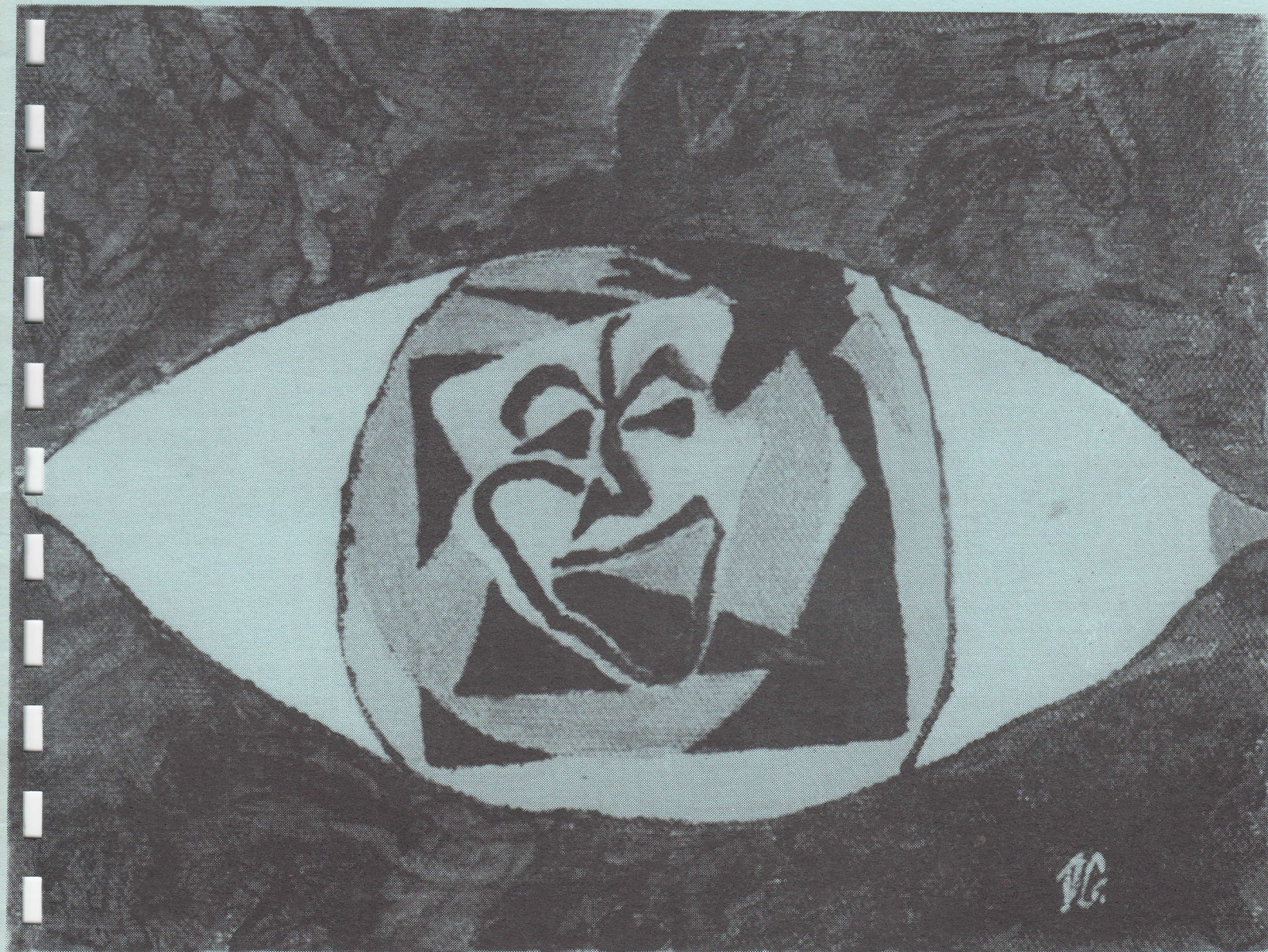
The women (and the occasional man) of the sewing shop are never at a loss for words, but almost always short of pins, chalk, needles, ribbon and their minds. But never patience. (NAH!)

STITCH ON, BUCK'S ROCK DUDES AND DUDETTES!!!

by Lauren Racenstein



Camper



Showcase

Mediocrity knows nothing higher than itself, but
talent instantly recognizes genius.

--Sir Arthur Conan
Doyle

Camper Showcase

Art Shop



Painting by Ian Bowen



Painting by David Shapiro



Painting by Amy Small



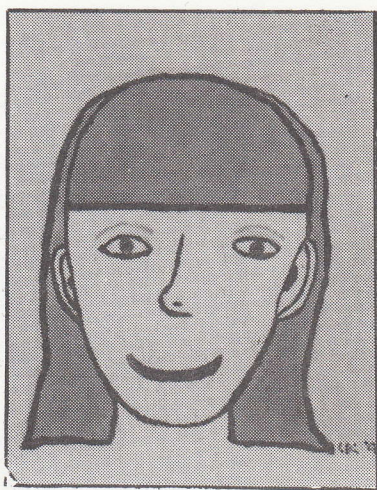
Painting by Laura Healy



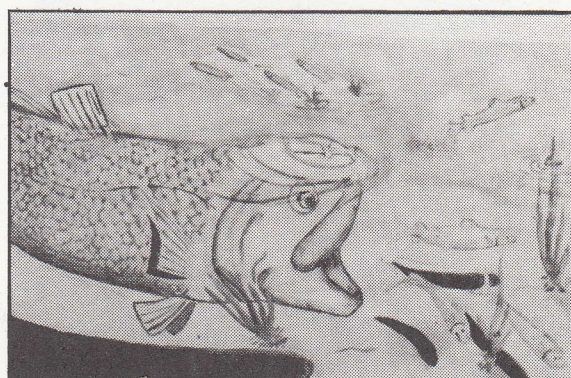
Painting by Arden Stern

Art Shop

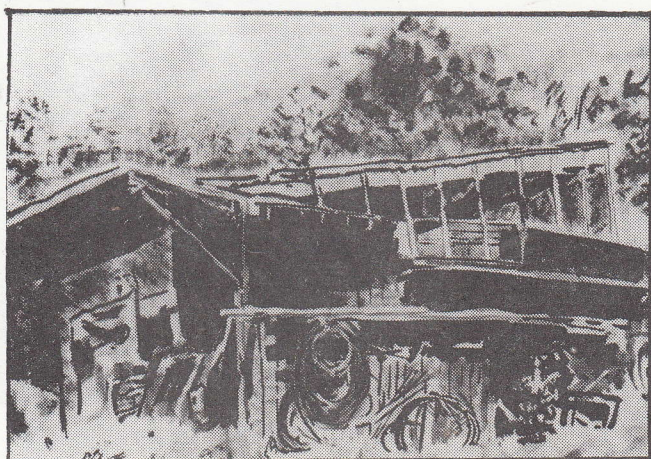
Camper Showcase



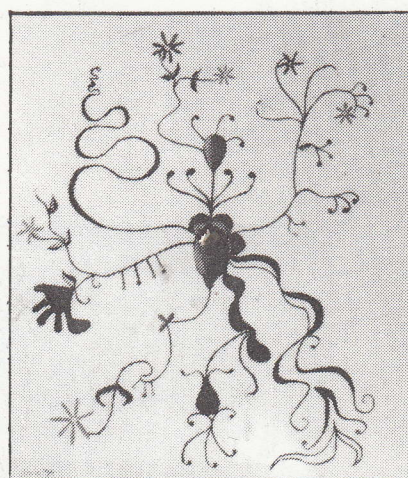
Painting by Caren Kramer



Painting by Dave Stever



Drawing by Chris Lindstrom



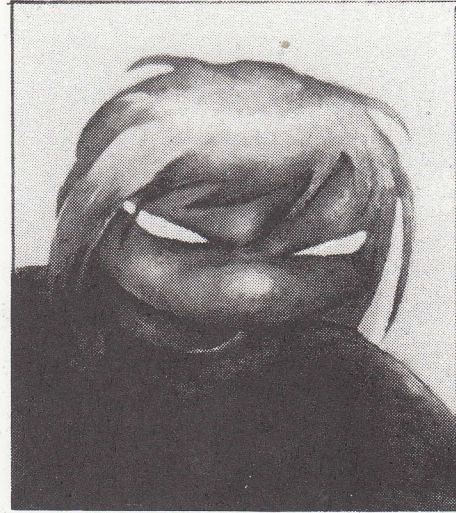
Painting by Doris Josovitz

Camper Showcase

Art Shop



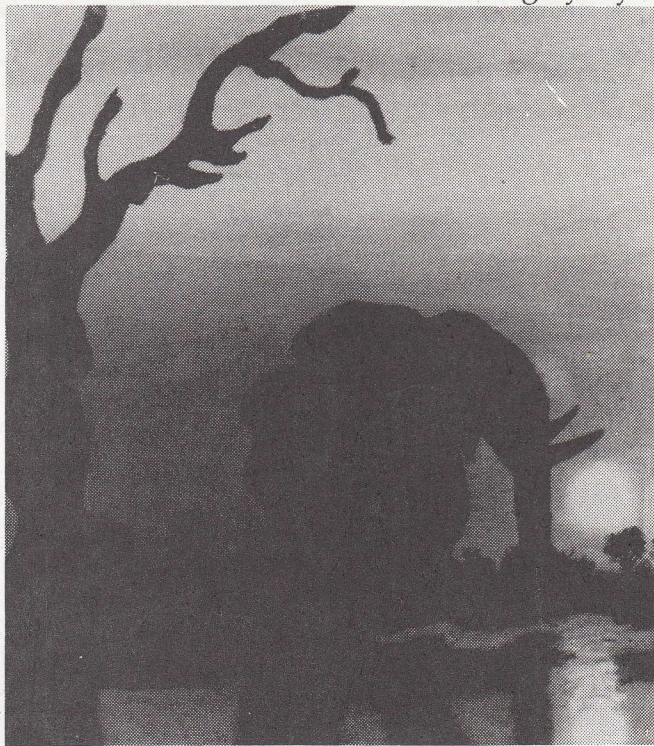
Painting by Gillian Foley



Painting by Dylan Sparrow



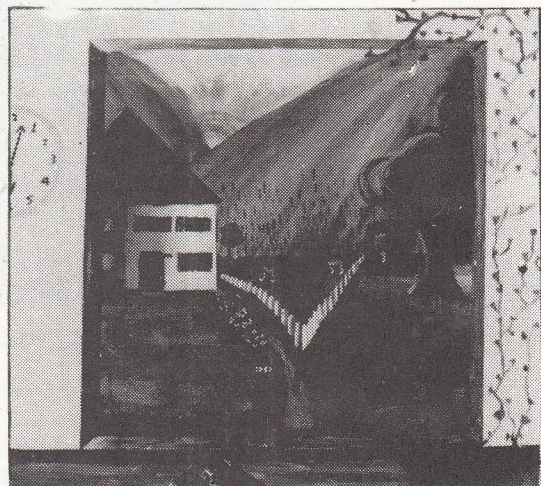
Painting by Ben Kramer



Painting by Rosie Benton



Painting by Rebecca Winsor

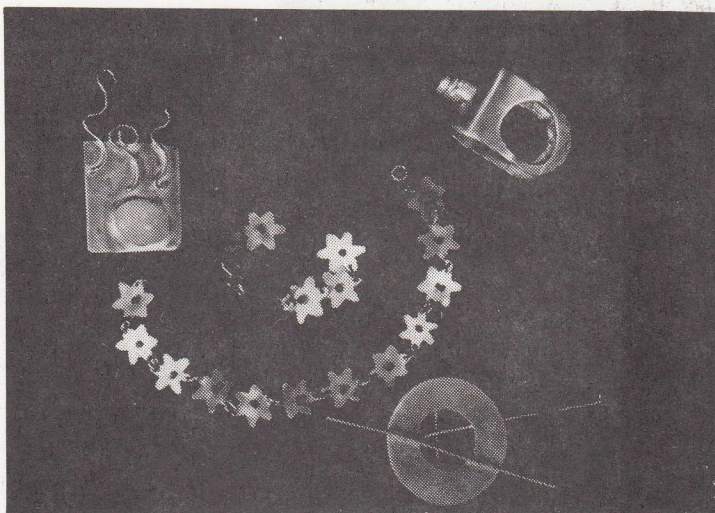


Art Shop

Camper Showcase



Fimo bowl by Allyson Lipton

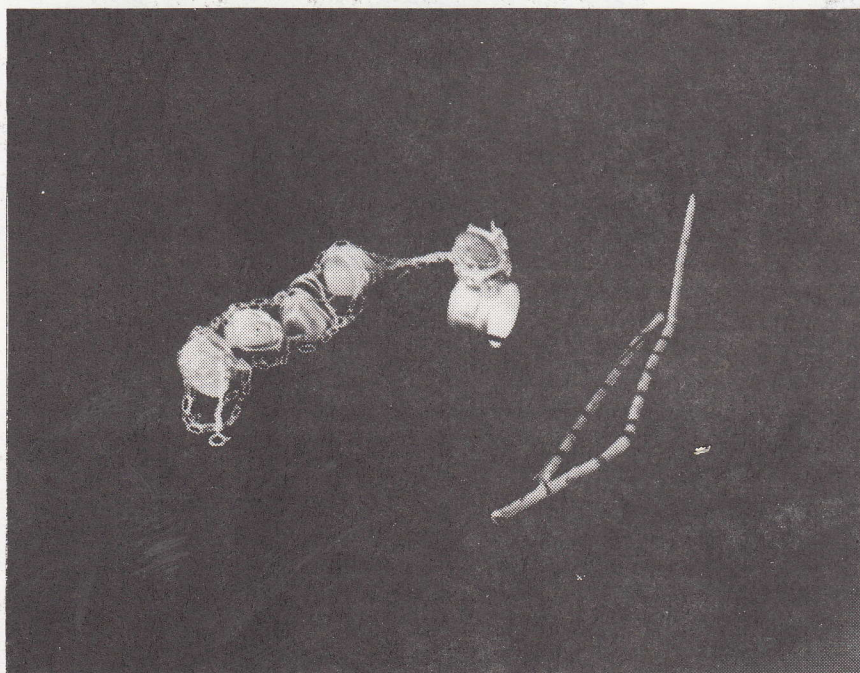


Ring by Nat Prager

Flower earrings and bracelet by Amy Freeberg

Brooch by Jessica Balman

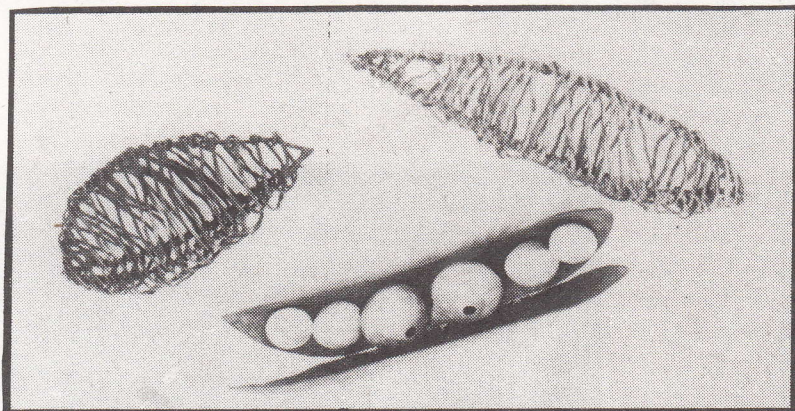
Brooch by Molly Wintraub



Jewelry by Jon Berger, Eric Yudin, and Jordan Friedman



Watering can by Caren Kramer
Bracelets by Elisha Goodman and Rachel Rudnick



Jewelry by Jon Berger and Rena Jaffa

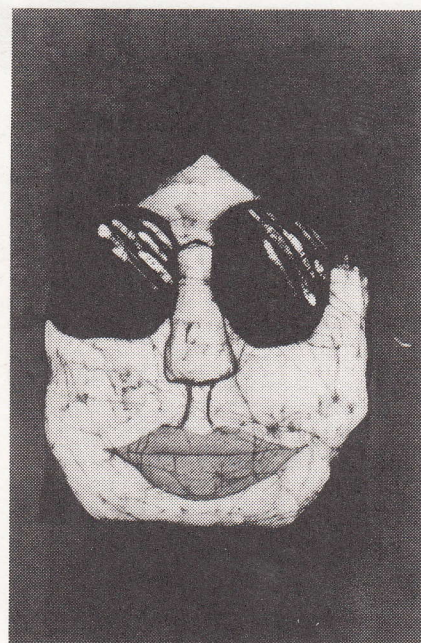
Camper Showcase



Batik by Lea Brandton



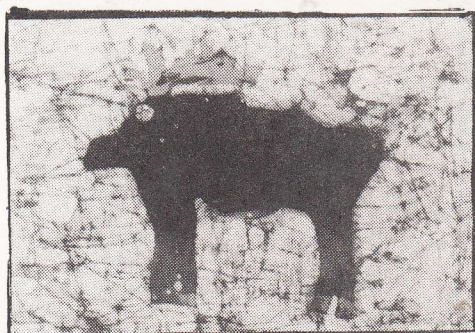
Batik by Emily Esca



Batik by Lizzie Sroka



Batik by Jessica Bulman



Batik by Meryl Rosten



Camper Showcase

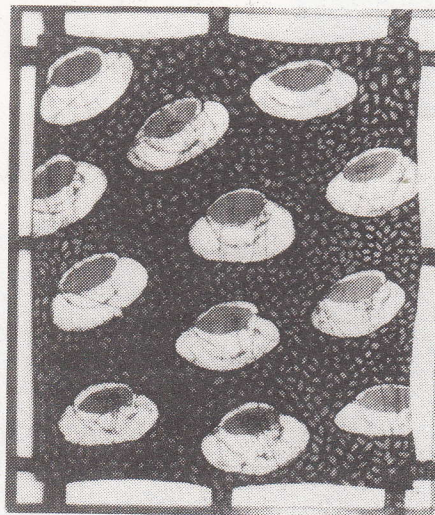
Batik



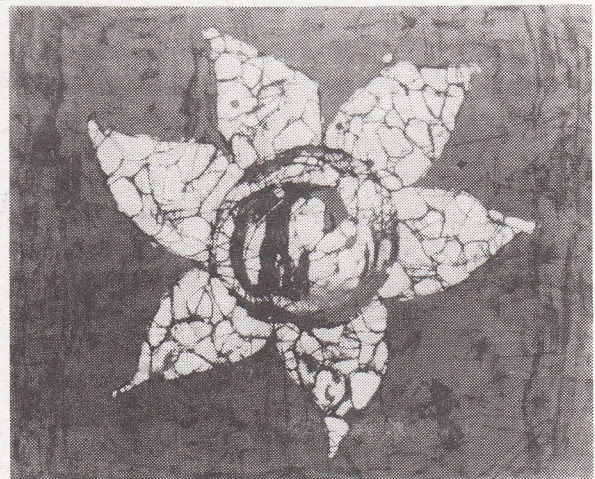
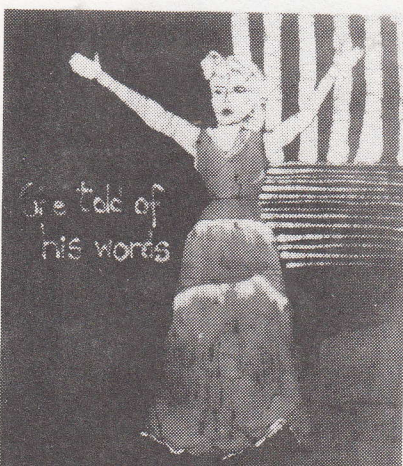
Batik by Rebecca Reber



Batik by Brian Jacobs



Batik by Marc Mayer



Batik by Mollie Godfrey

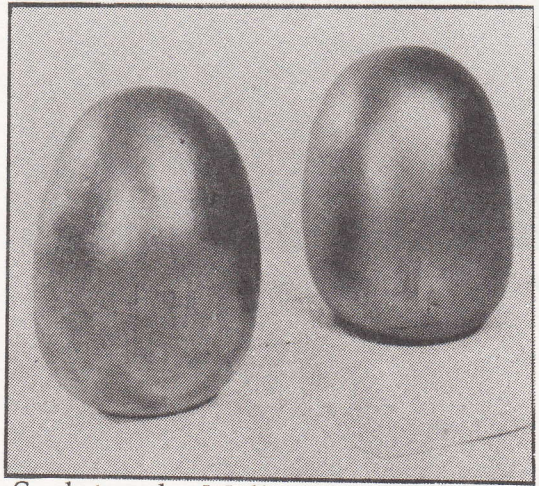
Bati

Camper Showcase

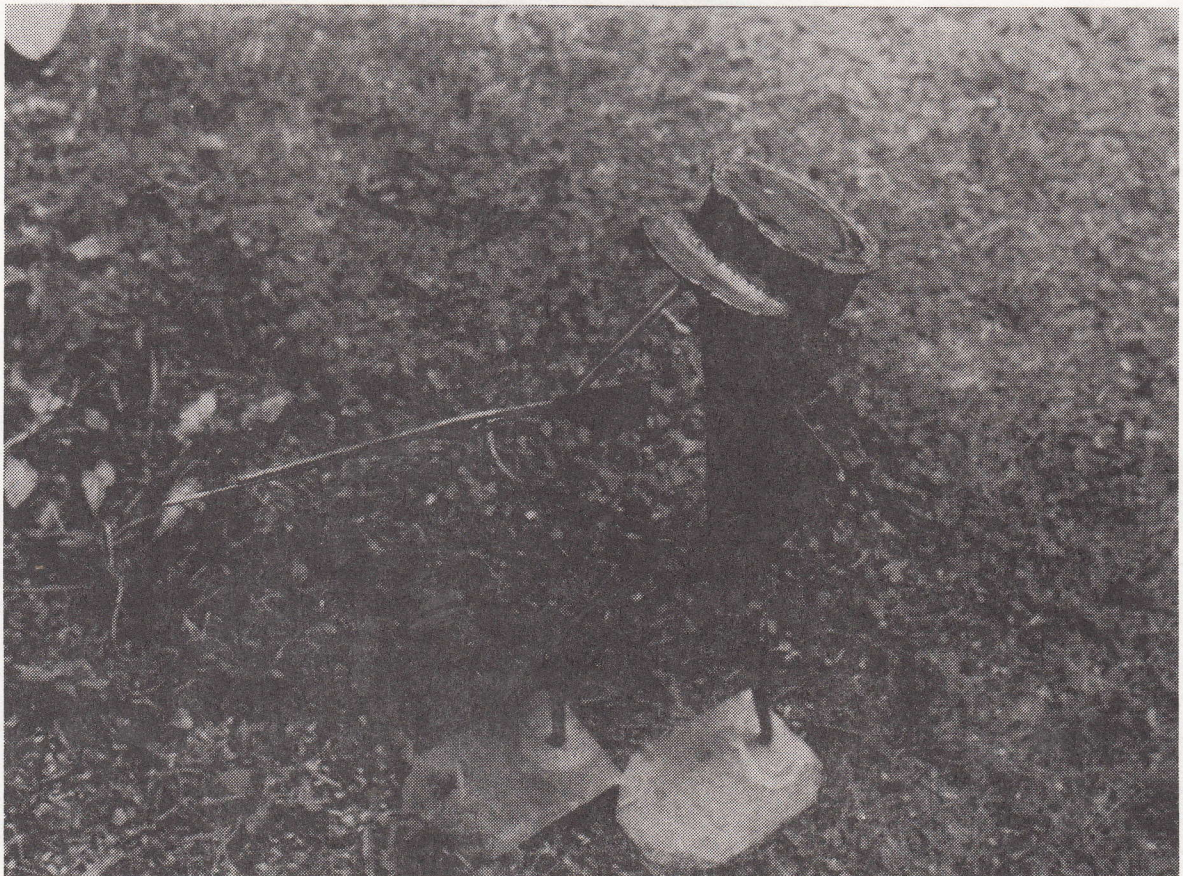
Sculpture



Sculpture by Jamie Kaufman

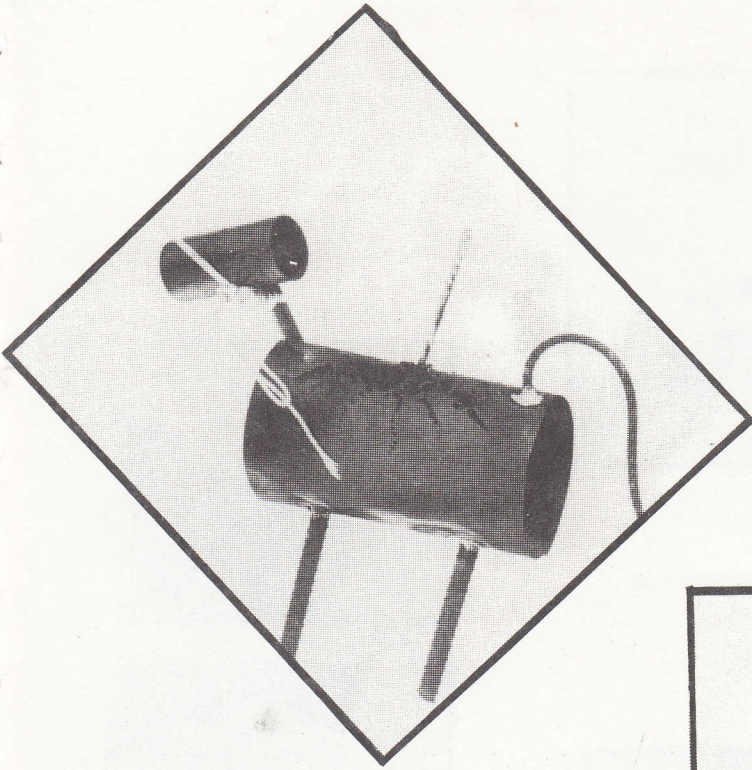


Sculpture by Molly Outette & Cecilia Bathory



Sculpture by Justin Hayes and Gwen Kelly

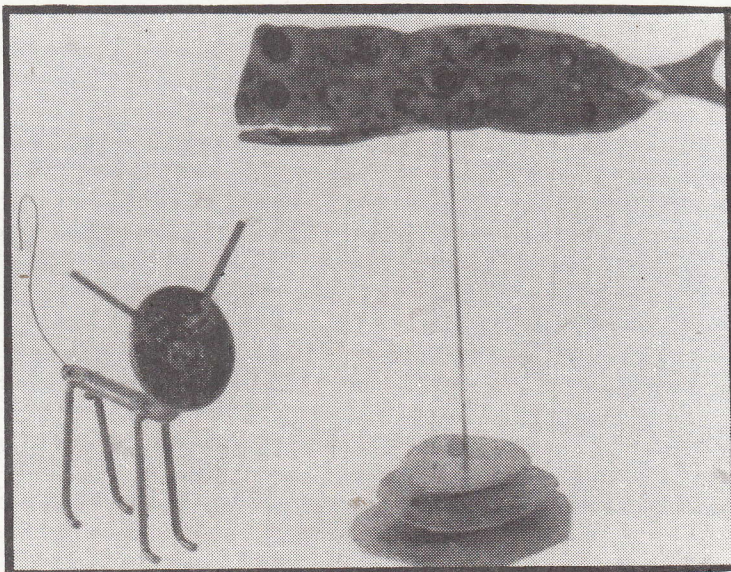
culpture



Sculpture by Eric Myerson

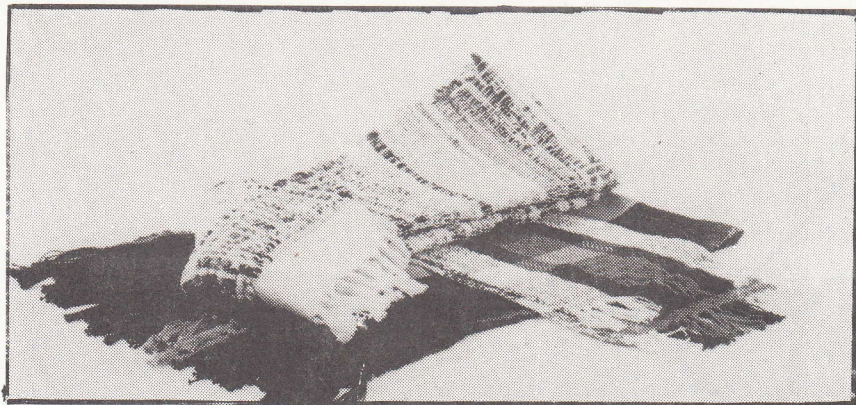


Sculpture by Larry Sandell



Cat Sculpture by Celine Mestel

Camper Showcase



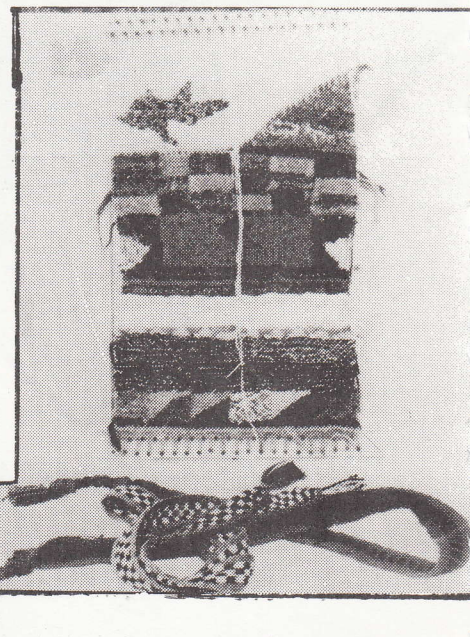
Shawl by Ali Gramaglia

Throw by Mekayla Beaver

Rag Rug by Jaki Silver

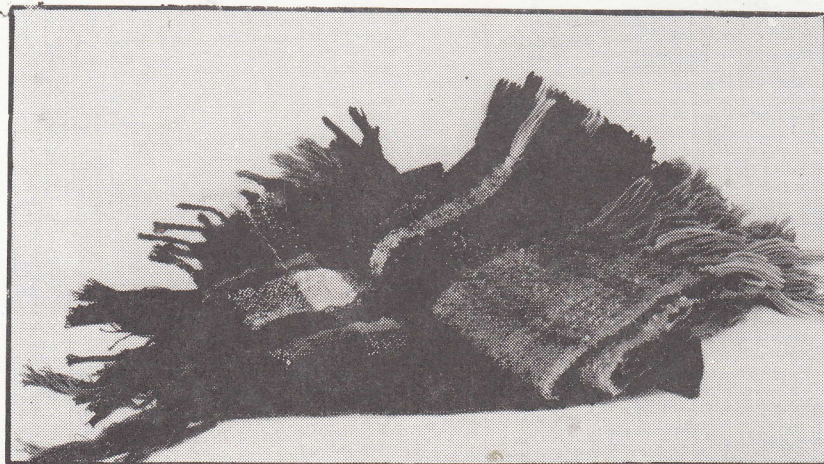


Bargello by Lori Feldstein and Robin Milles

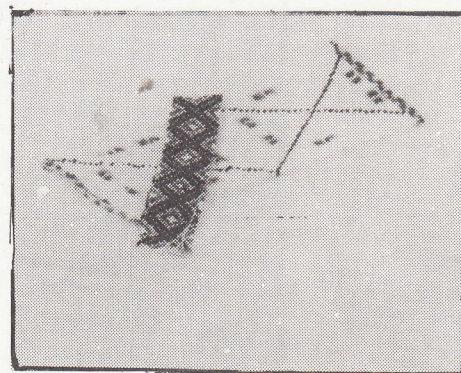


Tapestry by Ali Berzon

Belts by Marcy Gultman
and Jordana Herman-Teruk



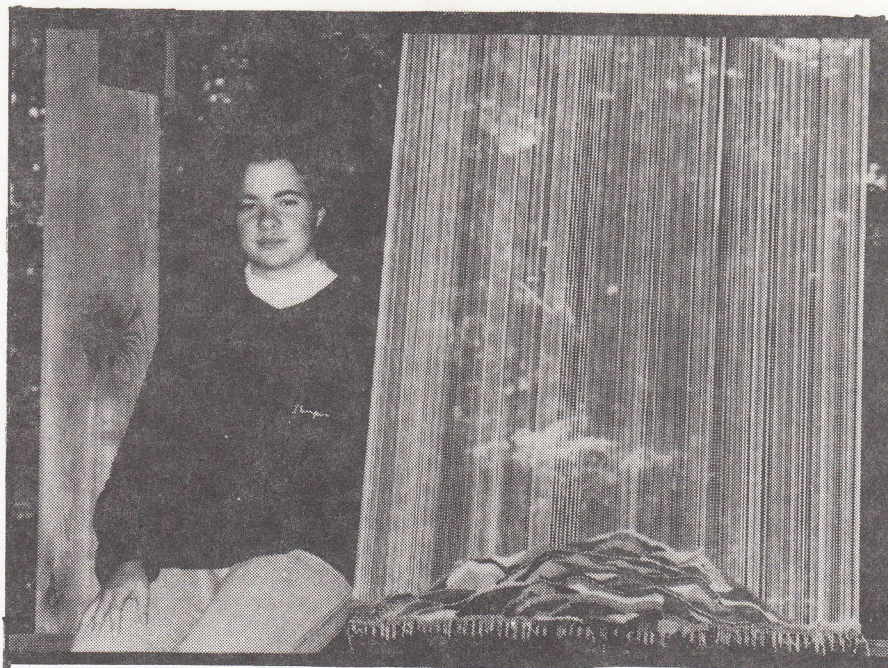
Weaving by Catherine Chu, Diana Metrick,
and Rachel Bookbinder



Beaded bracelet by Lauren Rishst

Beading by Jessica Mishel

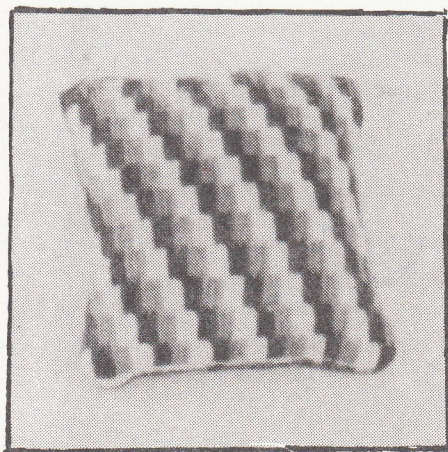
Camper Showcase



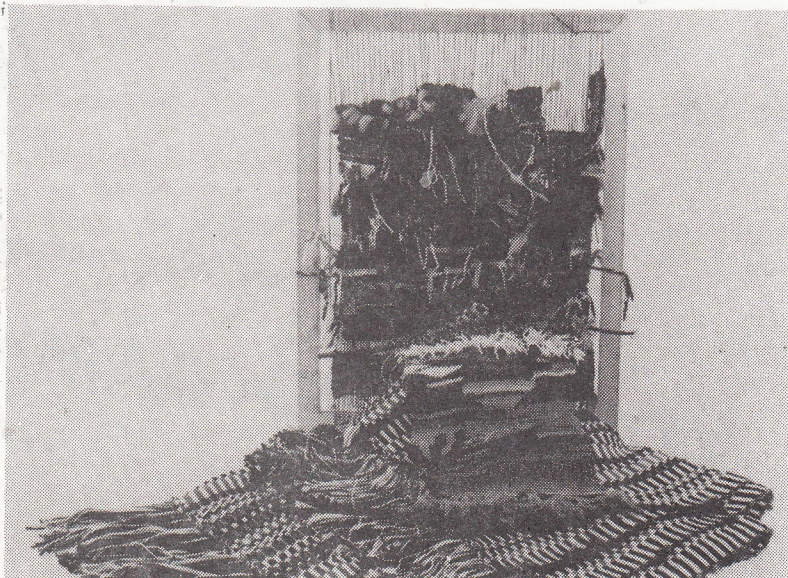
Tapestry in progress by Marisa Escobar



Weaving by Jordana Turk-Herman, Jaki Silver, and Lorne Schiff



Pillow by Sara Tedeschi



Camper Showcase

Print



A NOTE FROM SUE

Jeremy Iversen
290 9th Avenue Apt. 17J
New York, NY 10001-5732
Tel. 1-212-627-0621

Martha




Anna Hegg
290 W. 236 st.
Bronx N.Y. 10463
1-718-601-6806 or
601-0007

George Weisfuse

Eyeball Inc.
5 Morewood Oaks
Port Washington N.Y. 11050
☎

RONI BLAK

HONK FOR THE
GAME ROOM 

Nick Lyons
Comic Book Art

HONK IF YOU HAD FUN AT
ALEX'S BAR MITZVAH
9-24-94

from the desk of

Mary Chan



IF YOU CAN READ THIS SIGN,

YOU'RE TOO DAMN CLOSE

int

Now I can DIE
PEACE!
NY Rangers '94 CHAMPS

in

Camper Showcase

Print

From the desk of
Jeanette Koon

LN

LAURIE'S NOTES

FRESH.

LIVE IN TODAY.

Yesterday's Already Happened!

ROCK ON

Larry Carlton

Sinead Waters

LADIES OUT

CORBE
(NICKY)

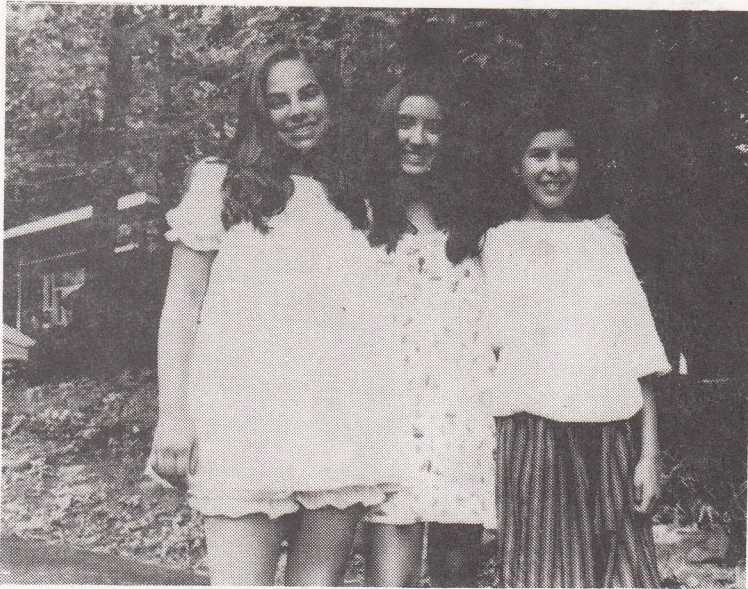
ROSES ARE RED VIOLETS ARE BLUE IM
SHUTS UP FREEDOM AND SO AM I

WHEN IN NEED...
HUG A TREE

AEROSMITH RULES
THE ONE WHO DIES WITH
THE MOST TOYS WINS

Print

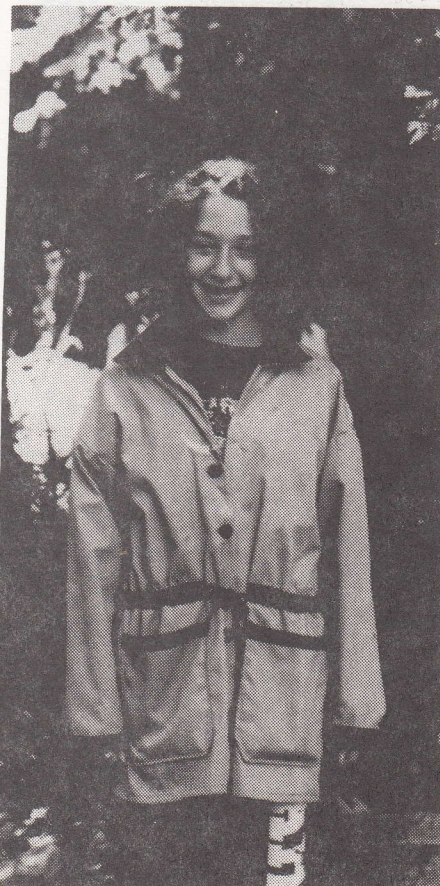
Camper Showcase



P.J.'s by Lauren Racenstein

Dress by Adriana Swarez

Pallazo Pants by Allison Glazer

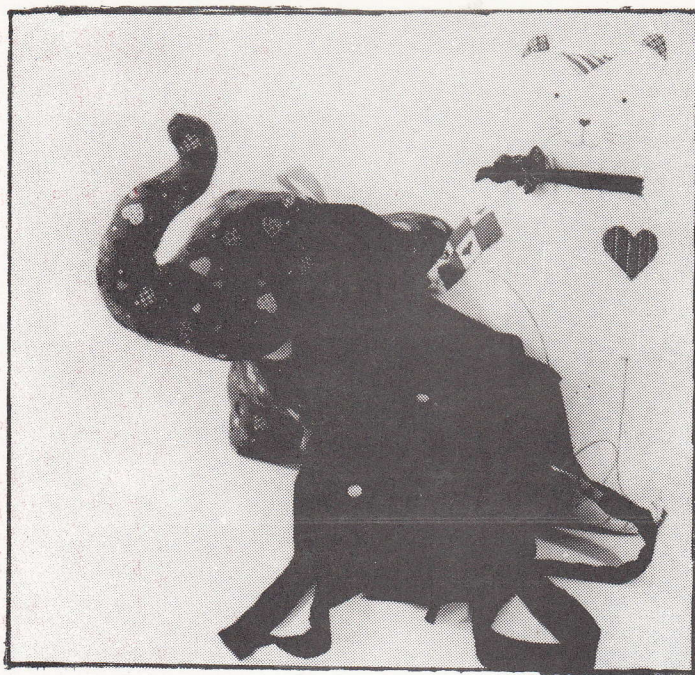


Shorts by Amanda Freedman

Vest by Sara Tedeschi

Dress by Karyn Yellin

Camper Showcase



Elephant by Alexis Renvoize
Cat by Beth Kalisch

Patchwork pillow by Lori Iserson



Rabbit by Elizabeth Karczmer

Pig by Diana Metrick



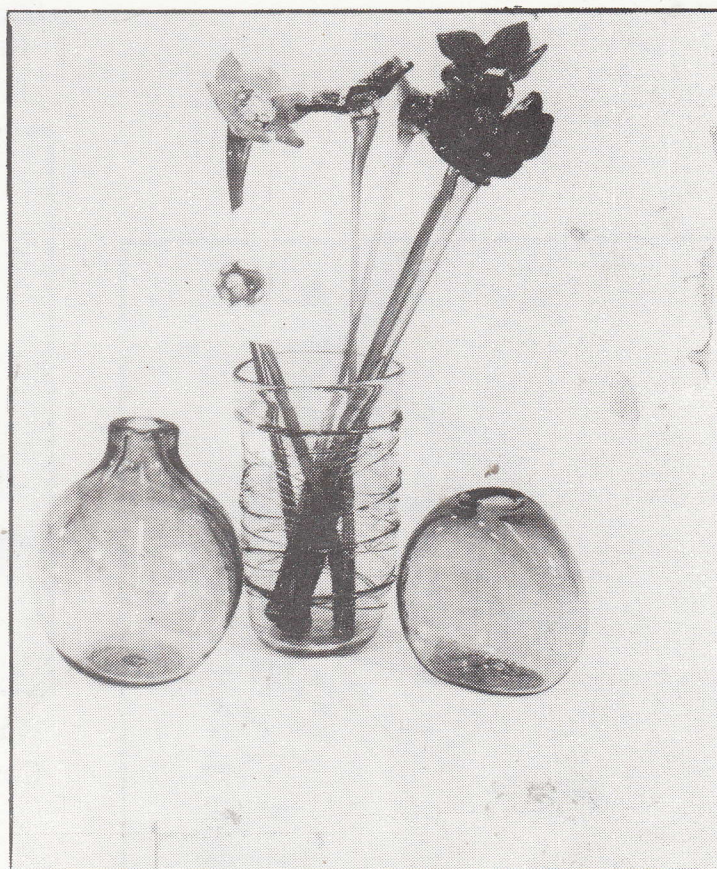
Panda Bear by Marnie Safran
Cow By Jordana Turek-Herman



Camper Showcase



Glass by Emily Prager, Ellen Latzen & Talya Gould



Vase by Adam Brin

Flowers by Racheal Golden & Stacey Gish

Camper Showcase

Glass



Glass by Talya Gould

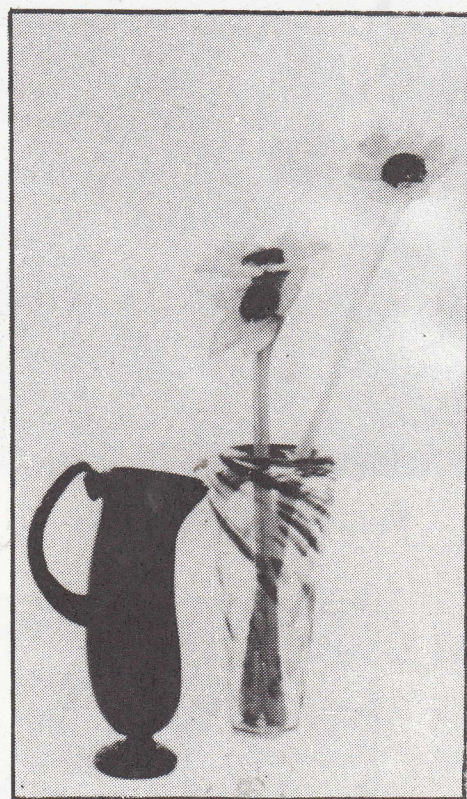
Glass bowl by Jon Berger

Thimble bowl by Rebecca Bradman

Vase and flower by Eric Yudin

Mug by Ellen Latzen

Paperweight by Stacy Gish



Vase by Adam Brin

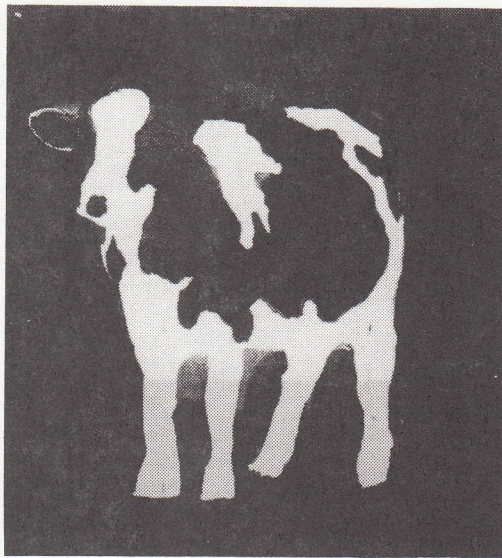
Black Vase by Eric Yudin

Glass

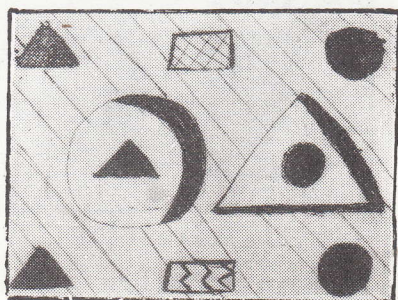
Camper Showcase



Emily Meg Weinstein



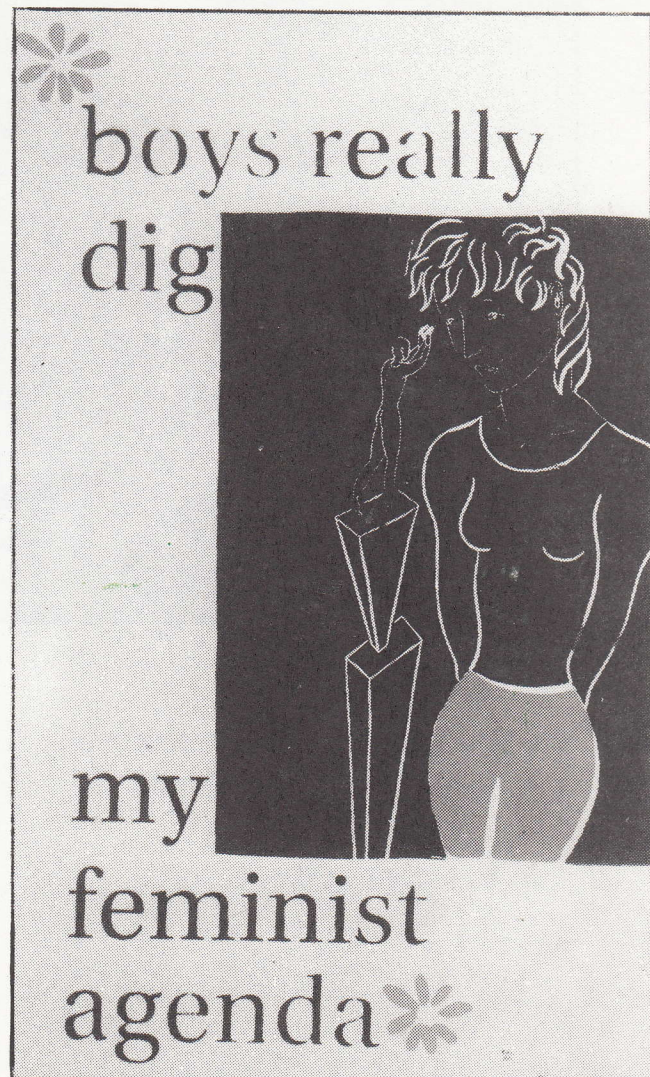
Emily Meg Weinstein



Marnee Safron



Maya Perkell



Emily Meg Weinstein

live for today because

is yet to begin

yesterday already



happened and tomorrow

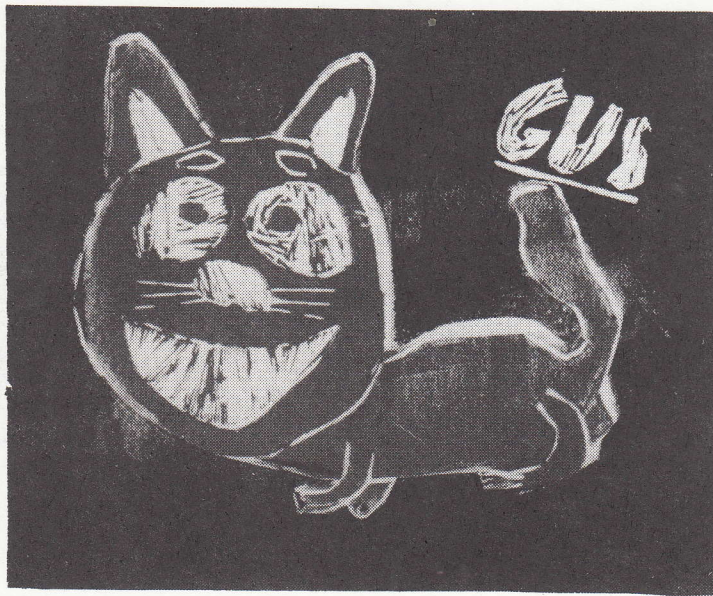
2/1200

Camper Showcase

Silkscreen & Printmaking



Print by Jen Rosen



Silkscreen by Brian Johnson



Print by Bethany Wexler



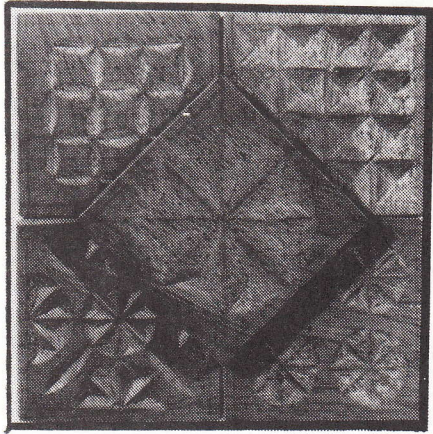
Silkscreen by Julie Gilberg

Print by Judy Brodtkin



Silkscreen & Printmaking

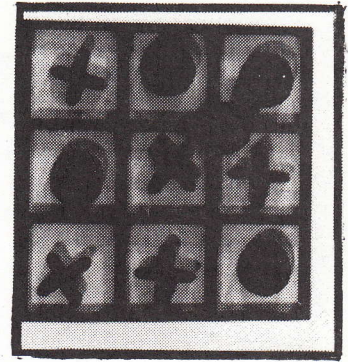
Camper Showcase



Ned Flagg



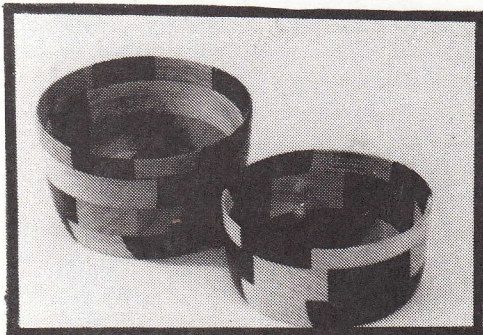
Small Bowl by
Adam Scher



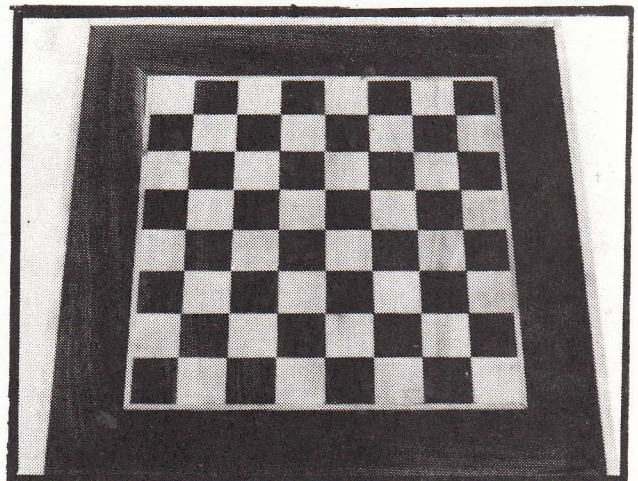
Jennie Colen



Baseball bat by Jordan Friedman
Stool by Sara Tedeschi



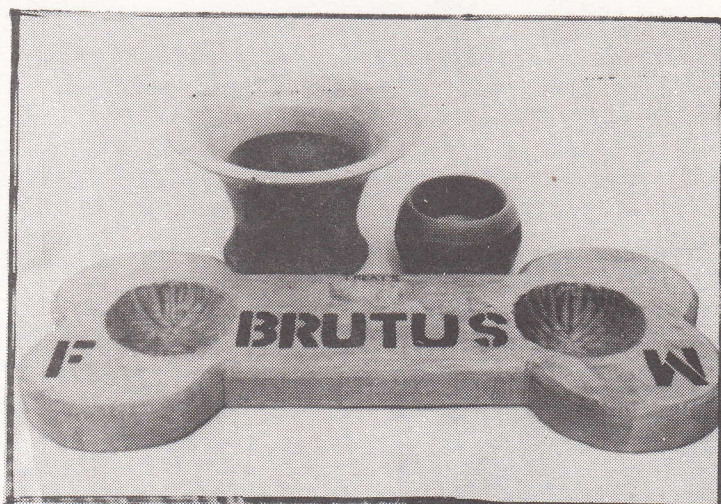
Bowls by Hiro Yamazaki



Micah Lasher

Camper Showcase

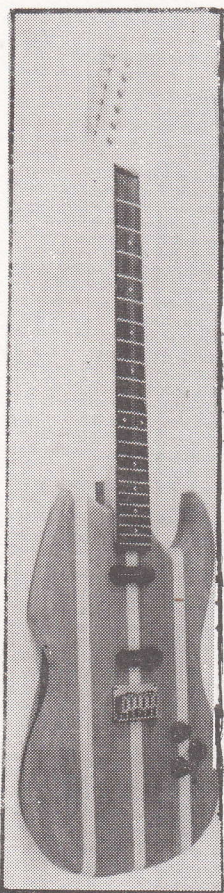
Wood



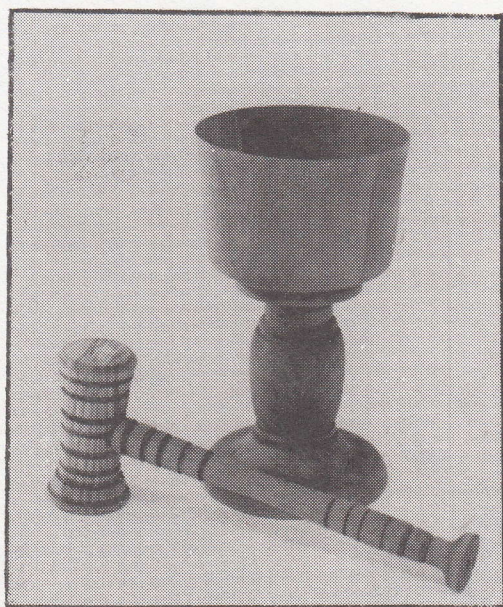
Brutus by Jordan Friedman
Large Bowl by Francesco Nava
Small Bowl by Eli Mark



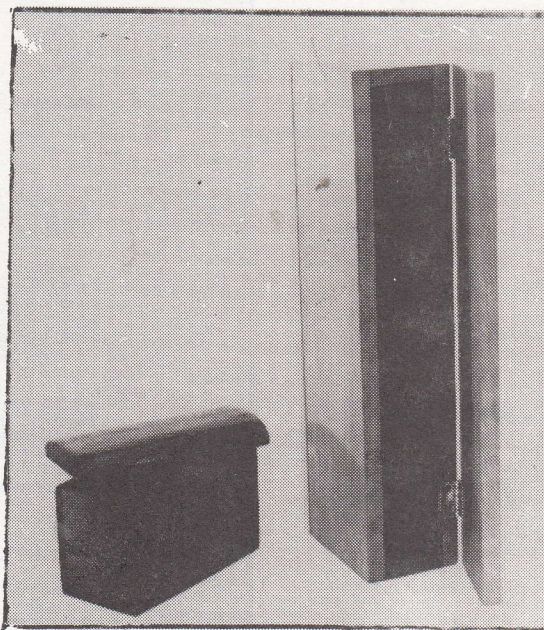
Candlesticks by Jason Claubel



Guitar by Ari Rubinstein



Goblet by Adam Brin
Hammer by Andrew Evra Silver



Chest by Scott Littlefield

Wood

Camper Showcase

Ceramics



Ceramics by Jon Berger & Rachel Brown



Ceramics by Emily Ryan, Emily Meg Weinstein & Jon Berger

eramics



Dragon by Jennifer Rosen



Figures by Jeremy Novitz Dish By Ari Lazier

Camper Showcase

Leather



Bags by Meredith Martin
and Becca Shapiro



Backpack by Juliet Ross



Backpack by Lee Finkel



Quilt by Brian Landman

leather



Bags by Amanda Hudes, Katherine Parsons,
and Judy Brodtkin

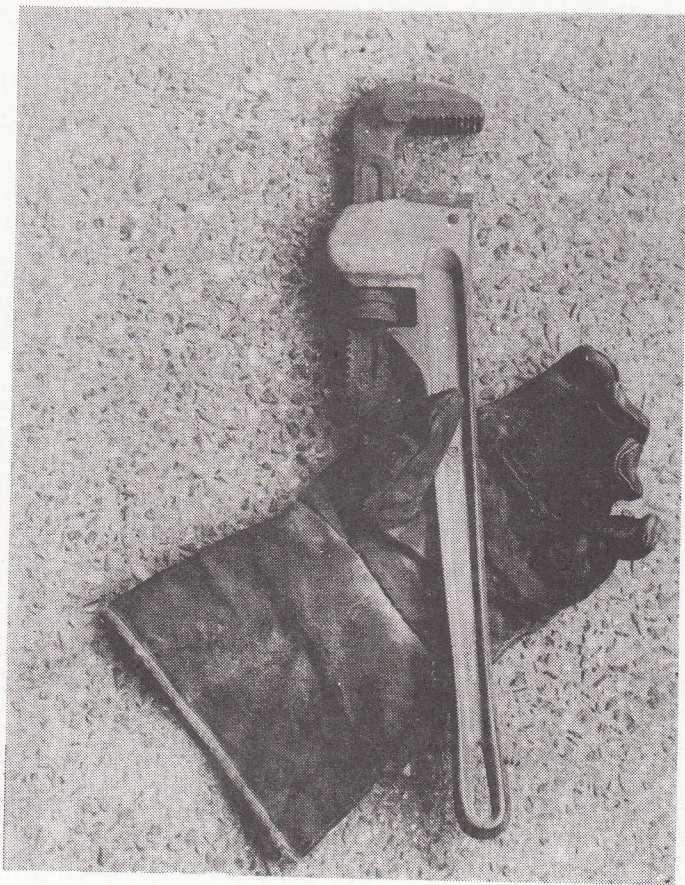


Wallet by Tanya Goldman
Moccasins by Rena Jaffe
Hair clip by Sara Tedeschi
Change purse by Sara Tedeschi

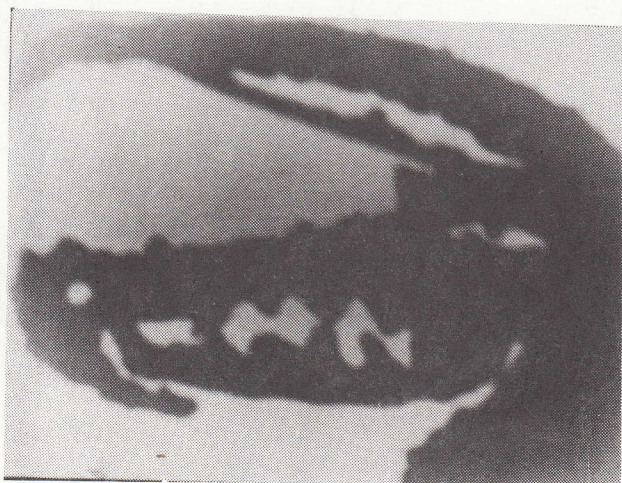
Camper Showcase

What would YOU make at The Fleen Shop?

photos by Sam Kusnetz



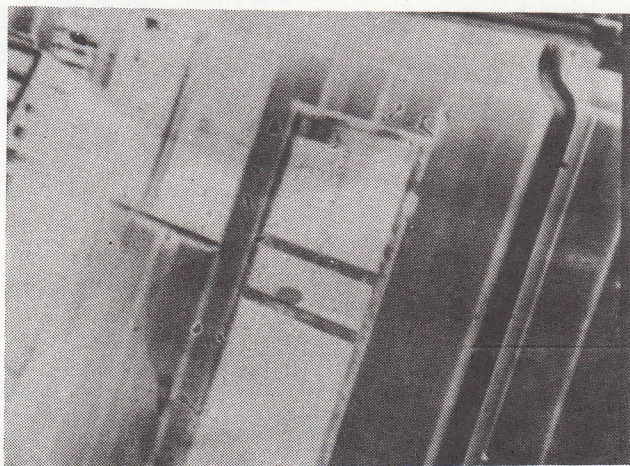
a left-handed monkeywrench



"A dragon," says Liz Scheier



a skyhook



The Fleen Shop

Photos unavailable for:

"An automated Fleen," says Ernie Johns

"Because mechanical ones are so hard."

"A plunger for lefties," says Ed Budd

"A stringless guitar," says Rachel Donohue

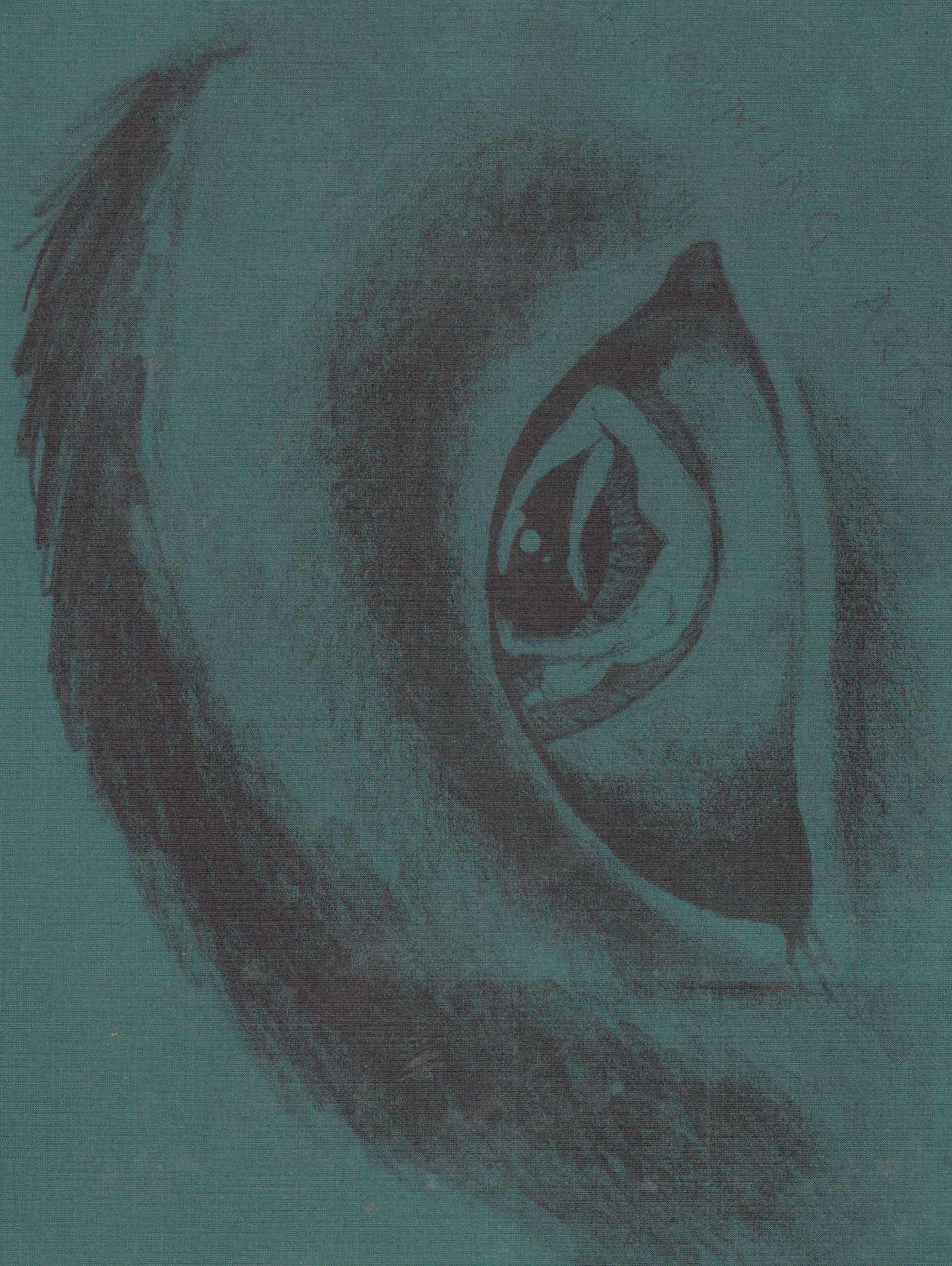
"Very Zen," says David Hanlon

"Lemon flavored strawberries," says David Iserson

"They would have to be blue," says Joe Zeltzer

"A long sleeved tank-top," says Eric Hirsch

TOE 8/14



In everyday life, "if" is a fiction, in the theatre
"if" is an experiment.

In everyday life "if" is an evasion, in the
theatre "if" is the truth.

When we are persuaded to believe this truth,
then the theatre and life are one.

This is a high aim. It sounds like hard work.

To play needs much work. But when we
experience the work as play, then it is not work
anymore.

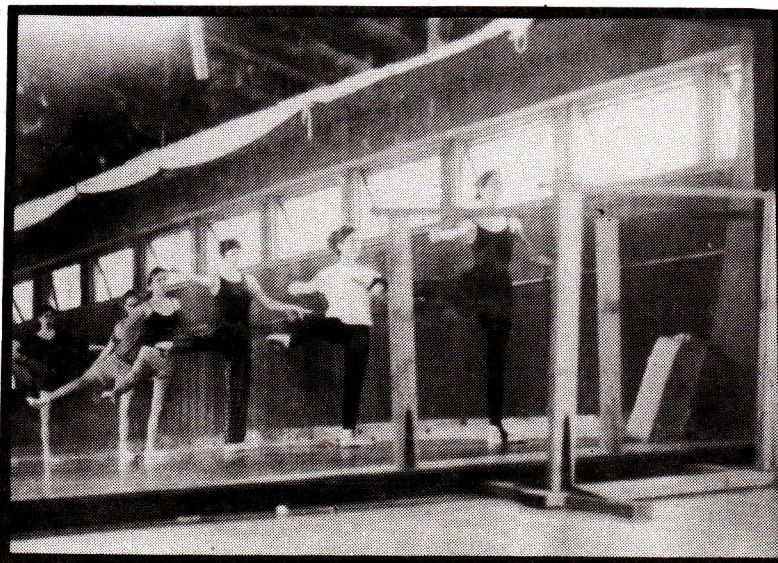
A play is play.

--Peter Brook

Dance

In the beginning there were three beauteous young women who repeatedly and incessantly counted to eight, and Marley, the goddess of dance, who was allergic to shoes. In a collaborative effort to build a prosperous shop, the three lovelies, hippity-hoppity-tappity-jazzity Peyton, scarlet-maned Southern Sonya and X-shaped Athletic Alana laid the sensitive Marley smoothly atop the suspended floor. Marley inspired Sonya to prendre des pas comme un cheval, Peyton to slowly jazz walk and Alana to contract. Slowly Marley's spiritual waves ventured to the bodies of two lovely JC's: Meredith and Cat, who wasn't one, although looks can be deceiving. It drove Cat to hula and Meredith to modern. Marley's waves of aesthetic inspiration then possessed three lovely CIT's (funny how the waves knew the exact order in which to reach the respective levels of staff). Suzanne, obstructed by a vulnerable knee, decided to ventilate her frustration by killing her "dates." Rachel, with hair of fire and body of slender, threw her lengthy limbs into Anastasia's story, wowing us all. The technically well-endowed Jess took some impressive leaps, putting the rest of "Let's Make a Deal" to shame. As the members of the dance staff congregated over Marley they created unique pieces of choreography, ranging from pedestrian to ethereal, about early birds, fear of flying, trash, justice, cliques, witches and the dancer's nemesis--body consciousness. As physically and emotionally exciting as Marley's emanations were, they could only be felt by females (although we thank the valiant Barry, Jon Metric, Pic, and some clowns for catching some now and then). This upset Marley, because she longed to touch woman and man equally. She cried and cried, feeling she intimidated the men who feared the female spirit. Although males did not heed Marley's call to dance, they helped the females to shine (thank you LSD, appreciative audience members, and the omnipresent dead dragonfly for making us happy). The motivated staff endeavored to bring the secluded and esoteric studio into the public eye by running wildly through the dining hall and publicly improving, yet Marley still feels a little underappreciated. In the future, men, do not fear the power of Marley. Her spirit burns within all of us, and if you dance you too can be one with the babes in leotards.

by Suzanne Feigelson





Theater's Improv

"Testosterone!" shouted Sarah. "There's a start!" "Oh yeah, that manly shop, the theatre," Gina spewed. Eleven is the number of piggies that Joelle kissed behind the Veggie Farm gasoline tastes crunchy in church or Abby sank titanic hippopotamuses eat cheerios mommy Wiley sensuously sunflowers Matt twisted serpents apathy serendipity reaper fearit Jen upholstery teamsters Joelle maaloX moments whistling Amy nasturtiums Ernst's reservoir puppies grow David's cookies yummy Jeff sun in killer que? provender Liz and Siobhan's forest gumballs lick Steve's ears hear Marisa jolt bye-bye sting a wasp pshaw Ernie tunisia smells Serena's sweet sunshiny day. Love of the working jovial Jesus is a vital spacepan flying on the dark of the dopey moon.....BUT IS IT ART????

Joelle Arp-Dunham
Steve Ansell
Ernie Johns
Jeff Turner
Gina Hirsch, JC
Marisa Kurtzman, JC
Serena Silver, JC
Wiley Bowen, CIT
Matt Fantaci, CIT

David Hanlon, CIT
Amy Herzog, CIT
Sarah Hirshan, CIT
Jennifer Holmes, CIT
Siobhan Lockhart, CIT
Elizabeth Nickrenz, CIT
Abby Rasminsky, CIT
Matt Velick, CIT
Joelle Yudin, CIT

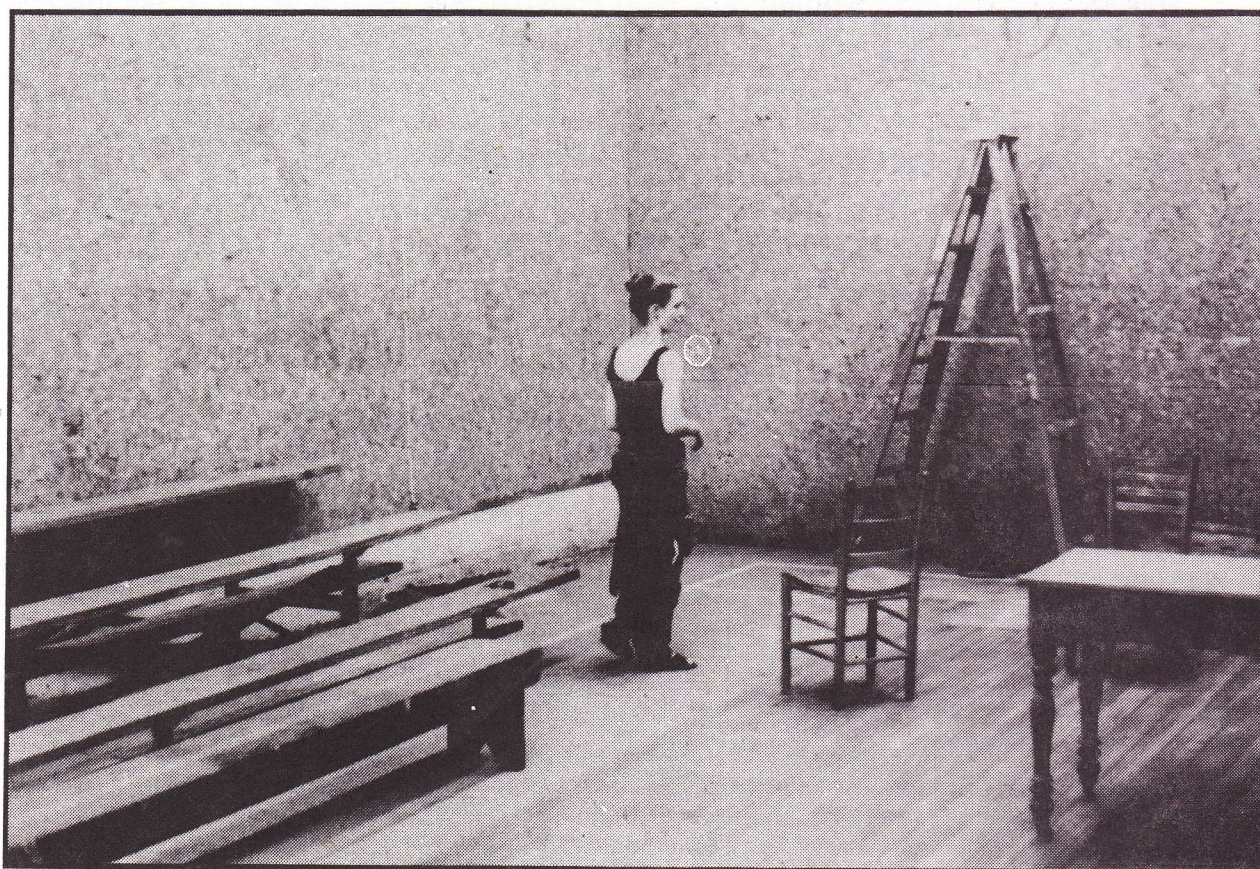


Photo by David Golden

The Clown Shoppe

Once upon a time, I was sucking on some Lime Green Jell-O pancakes when I fell down. Fortunately, I was saved by some clowns. It turned out that I had fractured my spleen, so the excellent Clown staff and Medical Crew had to operate on me. Guided by Master Mime Surgeon Erica Babad, Professor Sam Hack operated on me and Nurse Thalmus pitched in. As I came out of my sleep, I was greeted by the Jujube Concubine, David Iserson. He told me that they had to replace my nose. They gave me a permanent Clown Nose!

After this incident, I decided to move in. The staff is very nice there. It includes Adam "Make like a Tree and Branch" Markovics, The "Speed" Queen Becky Drysdale, Mike "Doh! Aw Ye, So What You Gonna Do About It" Gitter, Joe "The Policeman from the 'What's Going Down?' Episode of 'That's My Mama'" Zeltzer, Marc "Nurse Thalmus with Zenith Grilled Cheesy with Baked Ziti" Zeltzer, and Arie "These Aren't the Droids You're Looking For" Rubenstein. Always faithful is the ever-loving improv woman, Shana Hack.

I have lived at peace since moving into the Clown Shoppe.

-by Marc Zeltzer



photo by David Golden





Costume

"Pantry: In a small, dark cupboard, there's nowhere to run!

Shush: When you're not talking, no one can hear you!"

-Brain Drain

After a start like that, where does one go? We could go for the horror angle.

Deep in the woods it waits. For years its secrets have been confined. Only now have its true powers been assessed. The small shack pulsates with a burst of pure, frenetic energy, waiting. If it takes a millenia then so be it. It will wait for the time to escape and take the entire area for its own.

I've just been told to be a tad bit low key by one of these so-called... CITs. May as well, because by now I've absolutely lost sight of the subject matter. Which happens to be... what was it?... costume. Yes. A shop located in an outer spiral arm of the camp. I think of the location as not too close and not too far. Just right. Like little bear's porridge after that little BRAT came in and ate it! BRAT! BRAT! I DON'T LIKE VIOLENCE! I DON'T LIKE... oh dear. I've put my foot in it. Psychopathic obsessions aside, costume is... hm. Costume, costume, costume, costume. A most interesting place. It's all kind of... it could really be described as... it's all sort of... Jeez. Got it. If it were a shade of pink, it would be magenta with a dab of forest green. Some don't get me, but who cares?! Is there a problem?! Mustn't paint the nice policeman! Mustn't collect roadkill! MUSTN'T KILL FOR SPORT!!! Oh my. That's over with, so I can get to the point. Which, of course, is that costume is over-all pretty keen and worth something of a look.

I have my reasons for saying this. The place has much to recommend it. It... um... it has lots of clothes. It has some people named Sara Gluckstein, Celine Bijleveld, Helen McInnes, Karen Chappell, RoseMari Flewellen, and Jackie Weiss. They're really kind of... they like to... their main interests lie in... hell, I know NOTHING about these people! Why do these people want me to write their article?! Okay, fine, so I spend every waking hour that I can in there, granted. That's a given. And okay, so maybe they've named me their J.C.I.T. And maybe I have become chummy with them. But what else?! Why are they victimizing me here?! Why do they choose me as their garbage boy?! WHY?! WHY?! Episode. I'm sorry, that happens. These people drive you stark raving mad.

May as well get to the mushy bit. The whole "why we should thank them" bit. A smidge more dignified than I'd hoped I'd have to be, but may as well do it. They provide us with costumes for our shows that would otherwise be treacherous bits of dreck. Real trash. Just scum of the earth. Pure, unadulterated trash. MUCK! I'M READY FOR MY CLOSE-UP, MISTER DEMILLE! Pills. Pills. I'm fine now. They also happen to be good conversationalists and lovers of fine things. Not the pills, the costume women. The music they listen to is completely and utterly thrashing, word up, all you people who happen to be funky def g type fellows. They've Englishised me. Sad. An intelligent American is a terrible thing to waste. (For there are, indeed, few!) At any rate, go in for the conversation or the clothes. Either way it's kind of a winning hand. Hand of what, though? I'll ponder that one. I bid you a fondue. And remember... keep smiling. Or something.

"Trouble with pimples? Try new Oxy Cetaline!"

-Some British comedian that they told me about, the name of whom I am temporarily having lapses in my memory about

-by Abe Goldfarb

Sara Gluckstein
Celine Bijleveld

Karen Chappell
RoseMari Flewellen

L.S.D. - The Recipe

What is L.S.D.?

Ingredients:

94 faders
2 pounds of knobs and buttons
240 volts of electricity
10 miles of assorted cable
1 cup of assorted broken equipment - aged to perfection
1 handful of personality
1 bucket of stress
a pinch of graffiti

Instructions:

Mix faders with knobs and buttons until well blended. Add electricity and cable until desired hum is produced. Fold in broken equipment to increase clutter. At time of serving, add personality, stress, and graffiti.

Note: If this recipe fails, go to early dinner.

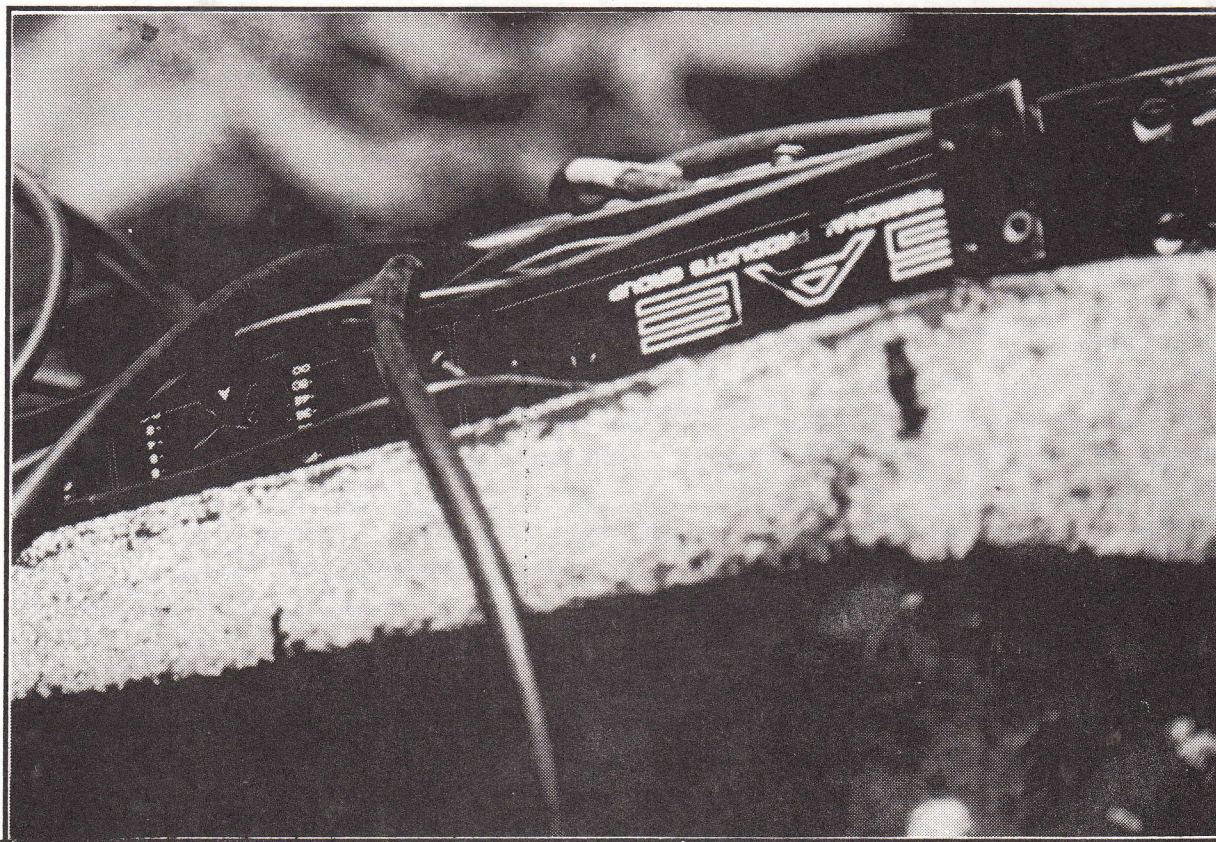


Photo By Emily Ryan Lerner

Who is L.S.D. '94?

STAFF:

Jerry Carter - Lighting
Tara Codella (Mom) - Lighting
Christian Fessel - Lighting
Chris Konczak - Sound
Lisa Lanigan - Sound

Chris McCain (Jorge) - Lighting
Malcolm Nicholls - Sound

CIT's:

Jordan Eber
Dave Kraft
Adam Segal (JC wannabee)
Adam Berson (CIT wannabee)

by Adam Berson and David Kraft



Set Design Set Design

From The Reigning Lords Of Set Construction:

These three pieces are submitted to show you differing sides of our realm...err, shop. As these campers and CIT's came and sacrificed themselves to help us stay on schedule, they contributed much more than just their bodies to our cause. We came to rely upon their presence and perspectives to remain sane. As the pressures mounted, these were the wonderful souls we turned to to save us...and they did, time after time. We owe a great debt of thanks and gratitude to all who came in during the summer, and appreciate (and acknowledge) all they did for us.

To Jon, Theo, Doug, Brett, Chris, Rachel, Michael, Andrew, Dan, Josh, and all the unnamed others, take care of yourselves...you are great! And as you search for happiness in life, keep an eye out for fellow green tie people! We'll always be there, waiting in the wings to help out.

Live long and perspire...and steer clear of the actor traps and yard dogs in life!

Thanks - Rich, Nigel, Lee, Cecile, and Aaron

Set Design: A Shop To Remember *by Daniel Blake*

As we look back upon all those plays put on for us, we don't go far enough to remember the people behind the scenes. There was L.S.D., the director, the stage manager, and there was Set Design. All the sets that the actors and actresses acted on were designed, constructed, and sweat over by this shop. The wonderful head of shop (Rich Dunham) actually designed all the sets. The other staff (Nigel, Aaron, Cecile and Lee) and campers took it from there with the help of Rich's plans.

Although Set Design has built many things for plays, "Love Of The Nightingale" probably had the most elaborate set. However, "Jesus Christ Superstar" is yet to come.

Throughout the summer campers have ventured over to the summer theatre to assist all the talented staff. The staff lets the campers do a lot of the work until of course it gets too difficult. After the show, all campers who assisted in the construction of the set are expected to assist in striking the set.

Set Design, even though it is not as popular as other shops, is still fun and you can learn so much. Set Design is the place to be.

Fly On The Wall *by Andrew Mirsky*

Buzzzzz... Bang. Bang. "Hey! Watch where you swing that hammer."

Buzzzzz... Whirrrr. Whirrrr. "Be careful with that saw. Cut the wood, not me!"

Buzzzzz... Thipp. Thipp. Dip. Thipp. "I wanted to be a different fly, but being painted blue is ridiculous."

If a fly were on the wall of the Set Shop this is what it would experience. Flying hammers and whirring power tools. All of the tools trying to accomplish one thing... to complete the construction of "little worlds" on the stage. Even before one show ends, the next is being constructed. Everyone in the Set Shop helps to finish the sets by doing their part. At the Set Shop the staff, Nigel, Lee, Aaron, Rich, and Cecile, along with campers, make sure that the set is ready for the show.

Although the Set Shop works so hard on every detail of their "worlds," immediately after the shows, the sets are dismantled. Within a fraction of the time that the sets are built, they are gone without a trace.

Buzzzzz... Bang. Bang. "Get away from me you bug, you're in my way."

Buzzzzz... Whirrrr. Whirrrr. "Hey, pass me that piece of 2 by 4."

Whack!!! Splat. "Got the bug, check it off the list. Next project?"

The World Of Summer Theater *by Michael Donahue*

Enter the depths of the Summer Theater and you will find the magical world of Set Construction. All kinds of sets, from fantasy lands to a country house, are brought to life from start to finish; from planning to building and painting. Rich, Nigel, Aaron, Lee, and Cecile create mountains and ruined temples once a week, and perform other small miracles every day. We campers helped with building a platform or a crate, a flat or a house, and then painted it! We had the wonderful experience of watching a set come to life. We came, helped out, had some fun, and received our green ties. We were Set Construction!



Video

Captain's Log: Stardate Summer 1994. We are the voyagers of the S.S. Video Shop. Our continuing mission is to aid campers in the creation of videos that can boldly entertain their families and friends. We're traveling at Warp 8 to the planet of Kornhaber, where no one will get the drinks at "Dinner." We will then be traveling deep into the Brooks asteroid belt where Barry Tropp "shoots threes like the basket is as big as a hoola hoop" and "drives the lane like a freight train man." And lastly, to the possessed doll galaxy where crazy plastic dolls kill unsuspecting campers who pick on a kid named Tommy. Joining me are Captain Dave Grotell, Lieutenant Allan Saywell and Ensigns Shanel and Friedmen. No, this isn't another Star Trek movie or the last episode of the Next Generation, this is the Video Shop 1994, and like it or not the evil Computer Shop piloted by Captain Mike Rubin doesn't stand a chance.

by Ben Powell

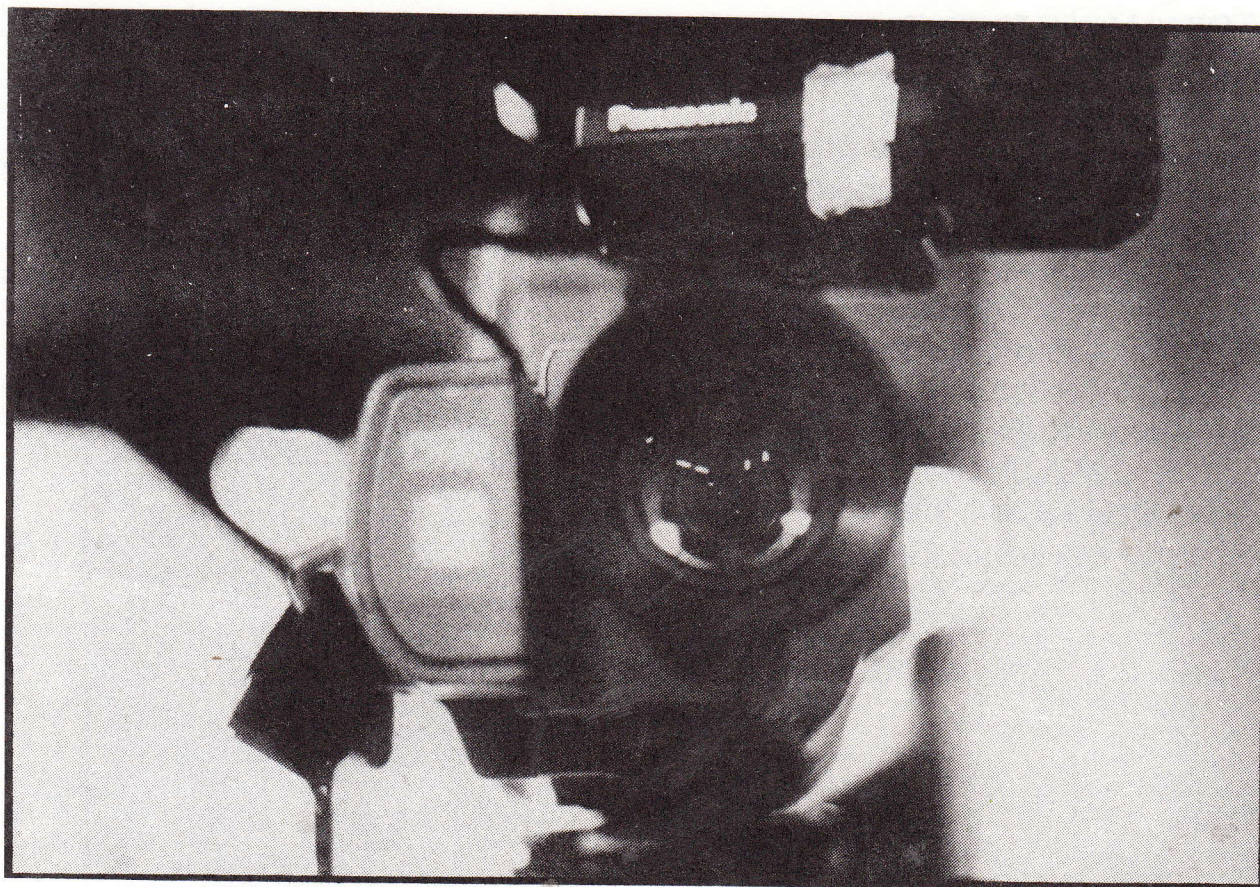


photo by David Golden



WBBC: My Heaven!

If you know Buck's Rock, you must know that the little green hut on the hill (wait, maybe it's red?) is, yes, WBBC! This is where music of all kinds is magically transported to the rest of camp. Neat, huh?

There are other human beings here apart from myself and all the other groupies. Noah is one of the counselors. He was a camper here when he was a weeeeeee little boy, and then spent a year as a CIT. Now he's BACK! Then there's Simon. He's one of several Australians here at Buck's Rock. Simon pretty much walks around in flip-flops, estimating how much things around here would be worth "down unda." Oh, and how can I forget our CIT, Dan (Joe). Kids often ask, "Dan, what do you do here?" He responds, "I do plenty," despite the fact that he once thought a piece of paper could do his job for him.

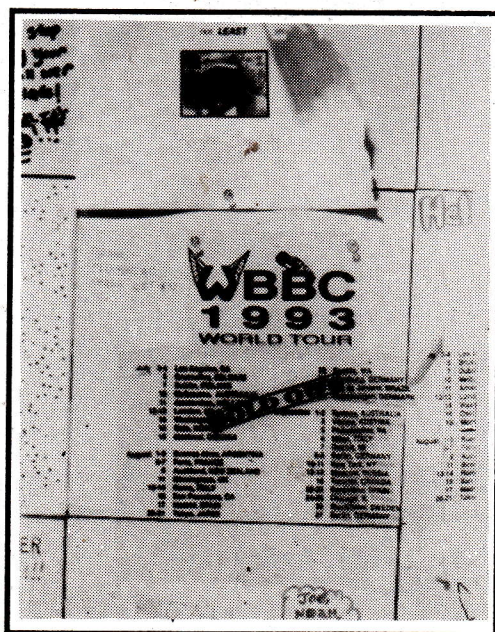
Many different types of people frequent WBBC. There's the, "... and here's another Stone Temple Pilots song" type, the "We've had a lot of complaints, but that's not going to stop us" type, and the ever popular "We'd like to dedicate this Rush song to..." type. You get the point.

Well, I've pretty much spilled my guts about this place. All we need now is an ending quote. Hmm, let's see, what would be appropriate? Oh, I know! "And the answer to CD Snippet #19 is, yet again, Blondie!"

Ellen "I Love This Place" Latzen

TOP 10 MOST FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS AT WBBC:

10. Don't you have any Nirvana?
 9. What's that room for?
 8. Did you know that this CD player is broken?
 7. What do the red dots mean?
 6. Can I be a C.I.T.I.T.?
 5. Are you Australian?
 4. What does WBBC stand for?
 3. What will happen that "will make us all very sad?"
 2. Where's Roger?
- and the #1 Most Frequently Asked Question at WBBC. . . .
1. What do you do all day?



Guitar

"If music be the food of love, play on."

-William Shakespeare

"Music is my life."

-campers at Buck's Rock

"The Owl and the Pussycat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat,
They took some honey, and plenty of money,
Wrapped up in a five-pound note.
The Owl looked up to the stars above,
And sang to a small guitar,
'O lovely Pussy! O Pussy, my love,
What a beautiful Pussy you are.'"

-Edward Lear

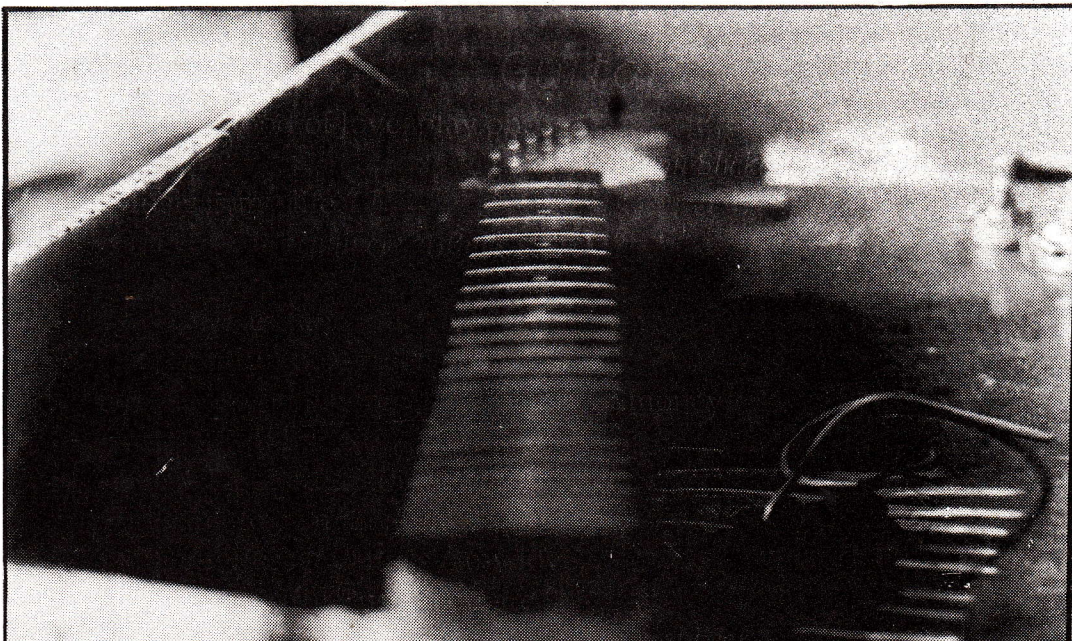
Buck's Rock is a meeting place. Talented people come here, teach each other, and learn. Teachers of the guitar (*la guitarra*) at Buck's Rock this year include such *maestros* as Dan Seiden, Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis, Jason McCormick, Colin Schleifer, Adam Reece, and even myself sometimes. Styles range from rock to folk to the Classical and Spanish.

The music shed rents well over a hundred instruments, and the majority of these are guitars. Some of the more advanced camper guitarists (of which there are too many to note) have been known to scare and impress certain staff members, especially when one considers their ages and levels of experience.

Because guitar is such an accepted part of Buck's Rock it sometimes seems to be taken for granted. However, guitar is obviously an important part of Buck's Rock, and judging from the musicians that come out of the camp, Buck's Rock is an important part of the guitar.

by John Refior

with moral support by Jessica La Baugh



The Rock Café

Rob Kuropatwa, a camper from 1979 to 1983, is now the founder and head of the Rock Café, a program offered in the music department where campers, as well as staff members, can form rock bands and perform at a monthly concert. In the Rock Café the bands are formed according to musical interest. Musicians can play anything from folk to metal, classic rock to funk.

As a camper, Rob formed the first rock group to ever perform at an evening activity at Buck's Rock—"Robbie and the Greasers." Rob felt that this was a great experience and wanted to share it with the campers when he returned to Buck's Rock in 1994 as a counselor.

The Rock Café gives campers who are serious about music, and play music other than that already offered at Buck's Rock, an opportunity to get involved. A program like the Rock Café is especially successful because of the support that the Music Shed, Jay Hassan, Ed Budd, and Stan Simon have given Rob.

by Ariel Nelson

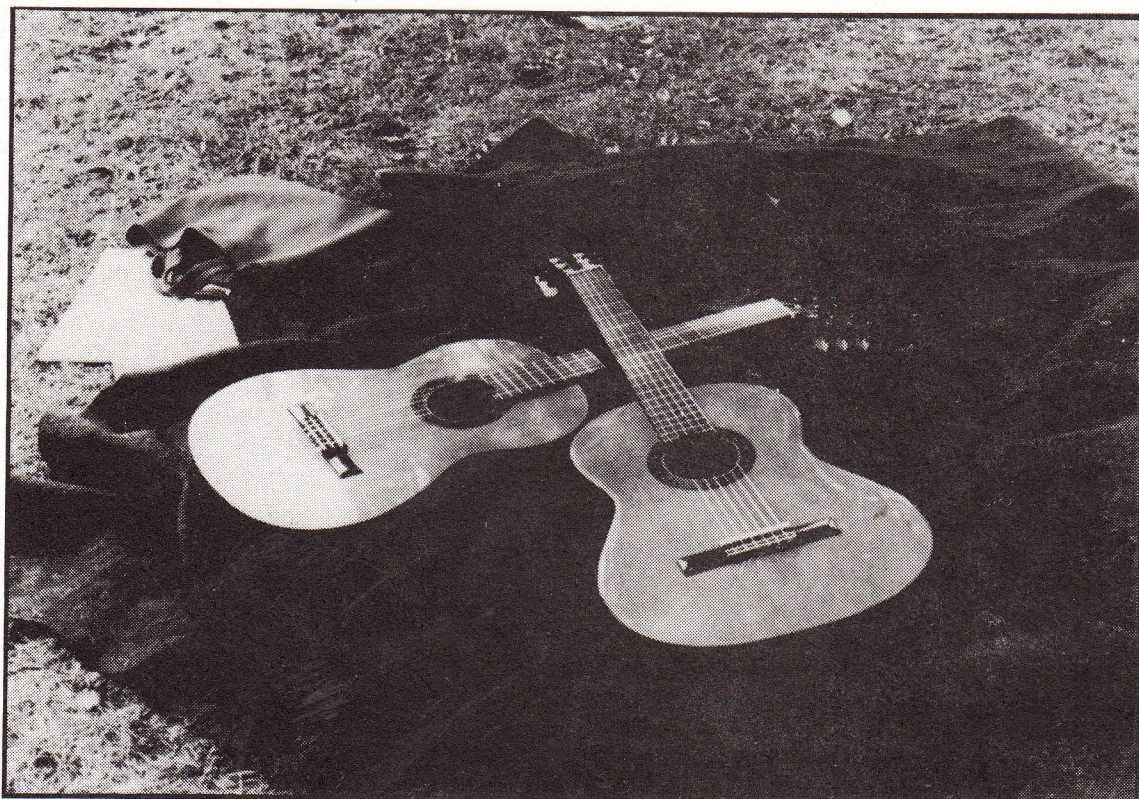


Photo by David Golden

Music Shed

We love the Music Shed. Lookout, you're about to be hit with a rubber chicken. During orchestra, we learned fun things—such as where the garbage can is (Dan!), and how all notes are shaped like a “yum.” (“My old music teacher would always say, ‘Every note in classical music is a yum.’”—Jay Hassan). Ted and Mitch made fun of each other's mommas (jo' momma's teeth are so yellow, I can't believe it's not butter), and we played “The Russian Sailor's Dance” at breakneck speed. Damn those lizards. No matter what, there were always enough golf pencils for everyone. Chairs and stands, of course, were another matter. (*Note from Myq*: I believe that someone trying to drive the Music Shed crazy is taking away one stand each day and throwing it into a bottomless pit.) (*Note from Marisa*: My personal theory on this matter is that the stands keel over and die from old age and abuse. Out of respect for the dead, they are buried somewhere with all the missing folders.)

Jazz band was just one of the many crazy activities. We were the Buck's Rock Jazz Ensemble! Most of the time we were threatening to physically maul each other with hoses. Actually, it was just us idiotic trumpets who couldn't deal with sectionals. I am sure that all the other sections got along quite well. (*Note from Fish*: The saxes did.) The drummers out in never-never land kept us in time, especially during “Peter Gunn.” Yippie kiyay, Mister Falcon. Ted was an excellent conductor, and as long as you WATCHED THE DY-NA-MICS he kept calm. Except when he was ending songs. Once, as he was ending “Pennsylvania 6-5000,” he jumped so high that he hit his head on the ceiling. We went on to play that same tune at the New Milford Fair, and this really funny, old guy came out of nowhere to sing it with us. Somehow, we managed to get through rehearsals. The truly brave would stay afterwards with Fish and his small band. We all had a lot of fun. Even Mitch, when he wasn't sleeping or yawning, seemed to have a good time. We all love you anyway, Mitch.

The Buck's Rock Chorus did a variety of music this year. “Dona Nobis Spacem” and “In That Great Breakfast Cereal Morning” were some of the pieces we worked on. No, Sam, you cannot have another solo! After going six days a week during rest hours (well, not exactly six, maybe like one or two), we all know what a tri-tone means. SHUT UP! At a cappella we all had a jim-dandy time, especially Jon Yaeger, who became well acquainted with the golf pencils, or at least seemingly so (he had them up his nose). We attempted to “Get Jobs” (even minimum wage would be okay), and we sang “Black Bird” in more keys than I even knew existed. During our rehearsals there were many odd happenings (like when a live bird dropped from the sky as we were singing and when Jon Yaeger was serious).

History and Theory classes were also offered.

The Music Shed was a great place to hang out this year. The whole staff was very supportive and a lot of fun. It was a place where you knew that even if you entirely messed up your solo at a solo recital (*cough cough* Marisa *cough cough*), everyone would still love you, and Mitch would not beat you with the hose. (*Note from Fish*: Ted would.) We were very glad to take part in the ensembles this summer and we all learned a lot (even though Myq hardly was there). Oh yeah, and sorry for all the private jokes. Hey Myq, remember the salt shaker? Ha ha ha ha.



Folk Music Liberation Front

FMLF is cool. Otherwise, such a devoted band of us would not find it necessary to appear on the porch of Boys' Cabins every other day from 4-6 pm. (We would congregate more often, but scheduling conflicts leave us with only this precious time to harmonize, laugh, and be merry.)

Not only do we tune our guitars, but we also get in tune with our inner children, who tend to release clucking, mooing, oinking, braying, barking or other such barnyard noises.

Is there a horse in the vicinity?

Naaaaaaaaaaaaay!!!!!!

What a baaaaaahd joke.

What an udderly cowardly thing to say!!!

Well, what do you expect, we don't have a *stable* job.

Are you getting my *goat*?

No, I was just *kidding*.

We play everything from punk Klezmer, to Jackson, to Vedder. We also play folk music, but that's a different story altogether.

by Tanya Brown



PROGRAMS & PICTURES



Notes

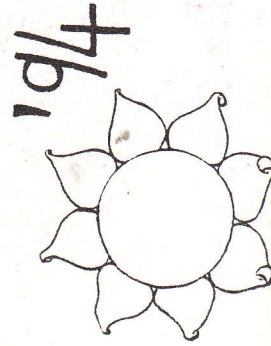
Thornton Wilder's **Pullman Car Hiawatha** explores the themes of universal harmony and the mistake of not having realized one's life. It may remind you of his later work **Our Town**.

Our second play may also seem familiar if you're an Anton Chekhov aficionado. Michael Weller used Anton Chekhov's short story **The Skit** as a basis for his morality questioning farce, **A Dopey Fairy Tale**.

By means of theatrical journeys, these two seemingly different plays both remind us of how important each moment of our lives is. We hope you'll use this summer to take full advantage of all of the creative opportunities offered at Buck's Rock.

Special Thanks

Jay Hassan
the Kitchen
the Theatre CITS
Jennifer Arp
Christian Fesse
The Pub Shop



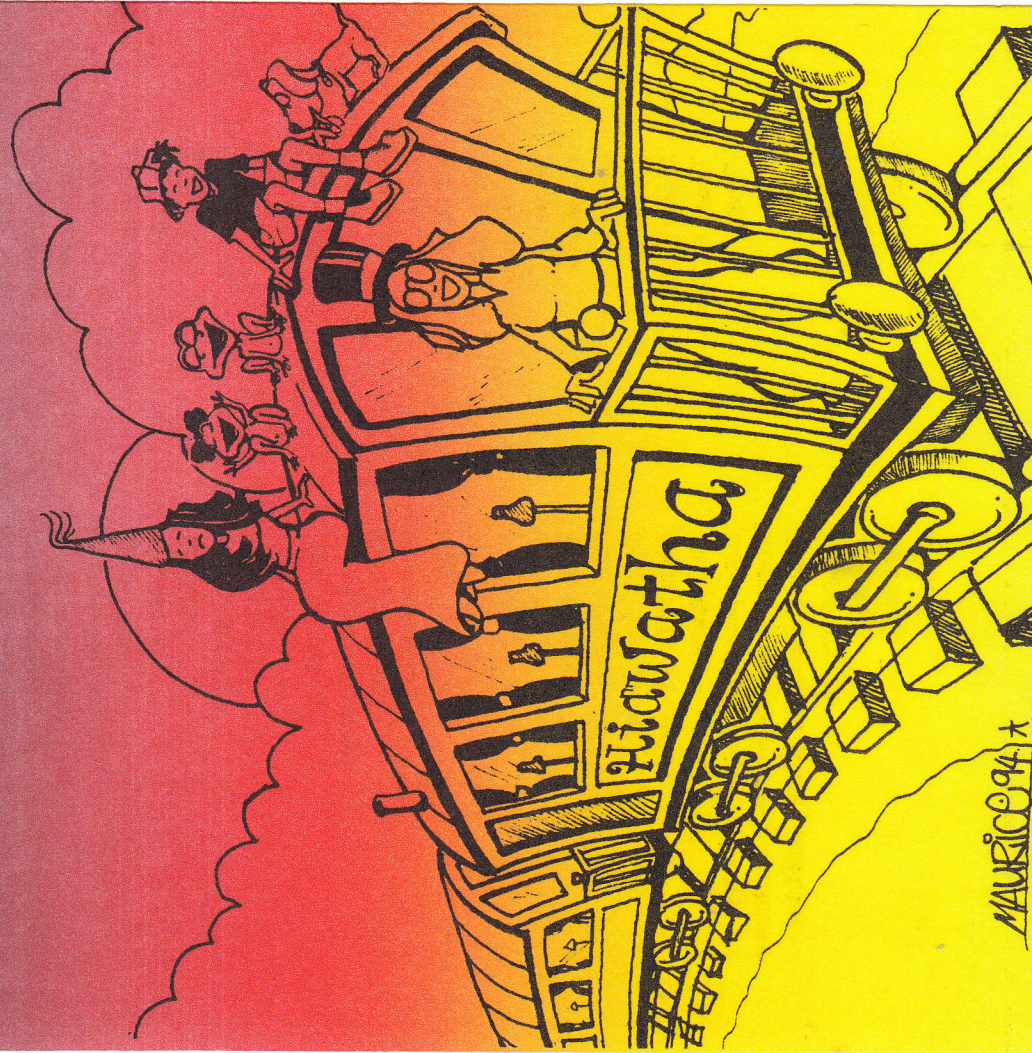
BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP

BUCK ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.

Pullman Car Hiawatha

and

A Dopey Fairytale



Pullman Car Hiawatha

A Dopey Fairytale

Directed by Joelle Re Arp Dunham

Stage Managed by Serena Silver

Assistant Stage Managed by Siobhan Lockhart

Set Design by Rich Dunham

Costume Design by Helen McInnes

Light Design by Tara Codella

Sound Design by Malcolm Nicholls

Cast of Pullman Car Hiawatha

In order of speech

Stage Manager	Jessica Seidman
Lower One	Andrea Kornstein
Porter	Jane Needleman
Lower Seven	Daniel Blake
Lower Nine	Scott Weiner
Lower Five	Lee Finkel
Lower Three	Gena Oppenheim
Philip	Ted Alexander
Harriet	Rachel Ellis
Insane Woman	Emily Mendelsohn
Nurse	Amanda Diamondstein
Attendant	Meredith Mandell
Grover's Corners, Ohio	Michael Donahue
The Field	Jaki Silver
The Tramp	Alison Grover
Parkersburg Ohio	Danielle Langer
Workman	Ian Schleifer
The Worker	Remy Pearce
Mechanic	Abby Mathews
Ten O'Clock	Sarah Handelsman
Eleven O'Clock	Amanda Quaid
Twelve O'Clock	Vicki Masters
Planets	Lizzie Stroka, Erin Fogel, Ian Bowen, Stephanie Obodda, Rachel Ochs, Marisa Escolar, Samantha Schrier, Zoë Levy
Moon	Jason Klein
Gabriel	Josh Asen
Michael	Ned Flagg

Cast of A Dopey Fairytale

In order of speech

Smile	Lizzie Stroka
Father Baker	Ned Flagg
Mother Baker	Samantha Schrier
Clarence	Ian Bowen
Chatter	Josh Asen
Mayor	Stephanie Obodda
Magistrate	Rachel Ochs
Minister	Zoë Levy
Female Frog	Erin Fogel
Male Frog	Jason Klein
Sad Princess Gladys	Marisa Escolar
Set Construction	
Nigel Lewis	
Aaron Menzi	
Cecile Galluzzo	
Lee Chapman	
Rachel Spiller	
Kaya Stuart	
Rena Jaffe	
LSD	
<i>Lighting</i>	
Jerry Carter- Master Electrician	
Chris McCain	
Christian Fessel	
Jordan Eber	
Andrew Mirsky	
Mark Bulliet	
Jessica Meed Board Operator	
<i>Sound</i>	
Adam Segal	
Adam Berson	
Brett Kizner Board Operator	



Photo by Alex Kroll





Photo by Leo Ferguson



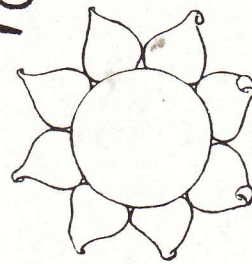
Photo by Leo Ferguson

FREEDOM OF THE CITY



a play by
Brian Friel

'94



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP

7 BUCK ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.

FREEDOM OF THE CITY a play by Brian Friel

Director: Steve Ansell
Production Secretary: Marisa Kurtzman
Stage Manager: Amy Herzog
Set Design: Rich Dunham
Costume Design: Helen McInnes
Lighting Design: Tara L. Codella
Sound Design: Lisa Lanagan

Set Construction:

Lee Chapman
Nigel Lewis
Aaron Menzi
Cecile Galluzzo
Chris Castelle
Andrew Mirsky

LSD:

Lighting:

Chris McCain - Master Electrician
Jerry Carter, Christian Fessel,
Jordan Eber - Operator
Jessica Meed - Board Operator
Andrew Mirsky, Alexa Zimmerman

Cast (in order of appearance):

Press Photographer:	Rosie Benton
Priest:	Matt Velick
Soldiers:	Jake Adams Jeremiah Cymerman Dave Fishkin
Judge:	John Levy
Police Constable:	Wiley Bowen
Dr. Dodds:	Jesse Blumberg
Michael:	Joelle Yudin
Lily:	Abe Goldfarb
Skinner:	Rebecca Brachman
Friends:	Jason Klein Lauren Levy Dan Solomon
Brigadier Johnson-Hansbury:	Jackie Weiss
Army Press Officer:	Nina Needleman
Dr. Winbourne:	Emily Epstein
Professor Cuppley:	John Levy
RTE Commentator:	

Sound:

Alexa Zimmerman - Board Operator
Adam Segal, Adam Berson,
Dave Kraft
A certain person in the dining room
who would prefer to remain anonymous

Costume:

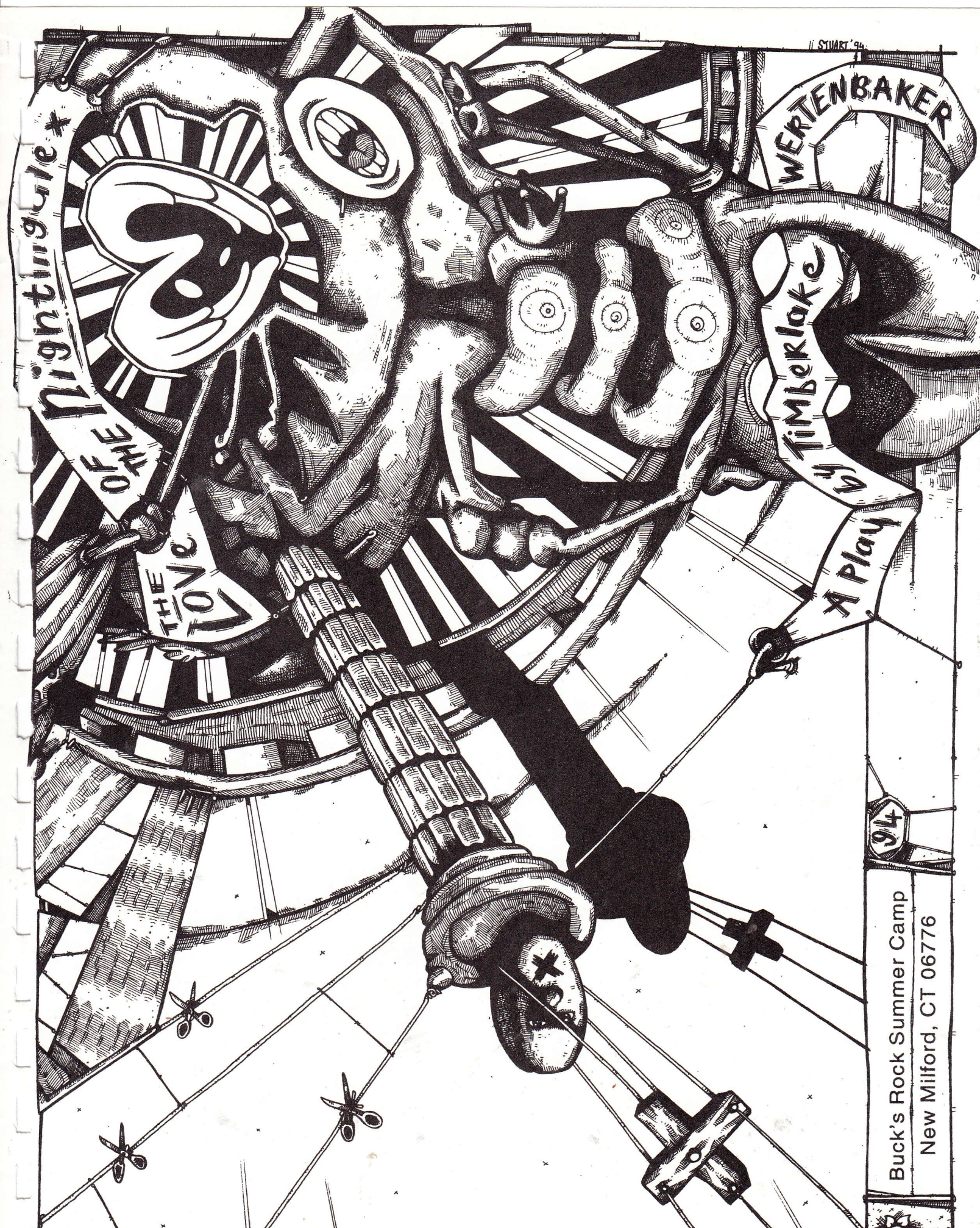
Karen Chappell, Rosemari Flewellen,
Celine Bijleveld, Sara Gluckstein,
Jackie Weiss

A special thanks to Jason, Amos Kenigsberg & Jon Parley in the wood shop,
Pub, and Ernst, of course.

A very, very special thanks to Bernie from Pub for all her help and time.

Cast Note

The issues in this piece are many and varied as are the problems of Northern Ireland; one thing is very simple, though: "the killing must stop", and for as long as the Provos, the Loyalists, and the British army continue to deal in the currency of death, Northern Ireland cannot be free.



STUART '98

94

Buck's Rock Summer Camp
New Milford, CT 06776

Love of the Nightingale

Director: Jeff Turner

Production Manager: Gina Hirsch

Stage Manager: Matt Fantaci

Assistant Stage Manager: Sarah Levithan

Costume Design: Helen McInnes

Set Design: Rich Dunham

Lighting Design: T. L. Codella

Assistant Lighting Designers: Jordan Eber, Andrew

Mirsky

Sound Design: Malcolm Nicholls

Master Carpenter: Nigel Lewis

Set Construction Crew: Aaron Menzi, Lee Chapman,
Cecile Galluzzo, Chris Konczak, Chris Castelle,
Andrew Mirsky, Jon Bleiweis, Doug LoCicero, Brett
Kizner, Theo Rosenblum, Daniel Blake, Nick Lyons

Master Electrician: Jerry Carter

Lighting Board Operator: Andrew Mirsky

Lighting Crew: Christian Fessel, Chris McCain, Alexa
Zimmerman

Sound Board Operator: Alexa Zimmerman

Sound Crew: Adam Segal, Adam Berson, Chris

Konczak, Isaac Butler

Costume Crew: Karen Chappell, Rosemary Flewellen,
Celine Bijleveld, Sara Gluckstein, Jackie Weiss

Male Chorus.....Eric Hirsch, Evan Kindley, Isaac
Butler, Oliver Kramer, Jackson Dewitt, Philip Haspel

Special Thanks to batik, Amos Kenigsberg and Jon
Parley for the props, and Stacey Gish for her help and
support

Hero/Aphrodite.....Rebecca Weinberger

Iris/Female chorus...Eve Kagan

June/Phaedra.....Sarah McKleon

Echo/Nurse.....Sasha Robins

Helen/Queen.....Rosie Benton

Servant.....Danielle Langer

Dionysus Revelers....Reisha Goldman, Ariana Moses,
Jessica Grose, Alison Grover, Carly Fogel, Meredith
Mandell, Emily Epstein, Kate Schapira, Lisa
Schulman, Lauren Levy, Victoria Restler

Program thanks of Stuart Tidey, Stacy Gish and Brett

Kizner



Photo by the Photo Shop

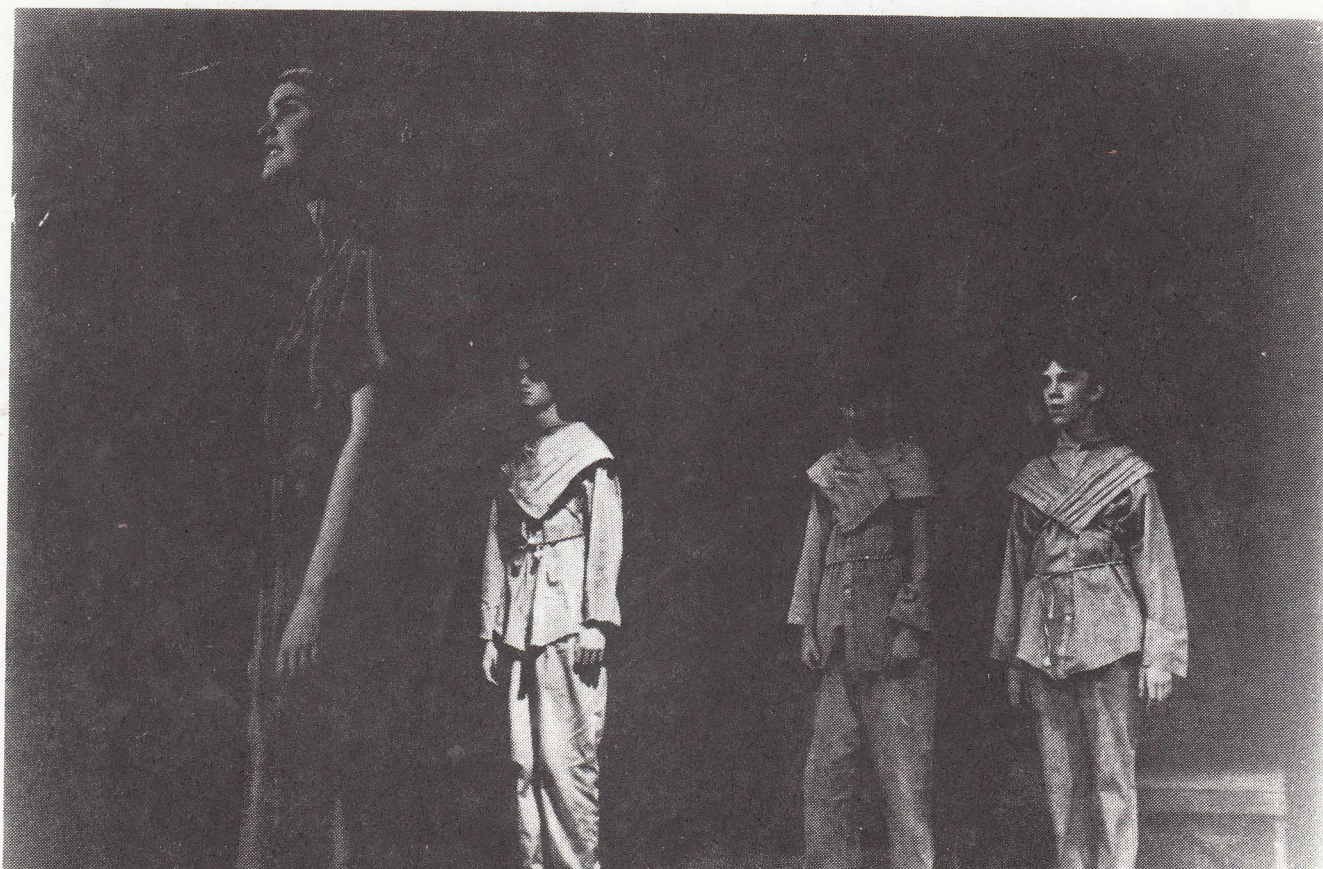
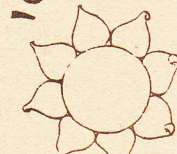




Photo by Adriane Sandler

Chorus

Jennifer L. Rosen F	Beth Kalisch A, M, F
Danielle Dreilinger A, M	Mollie Godfrey
Liz Hadley Amadea Nickrenz A, F	Tanya Brown A, M, F, S
Abigail Rasminsky A	Suzanne Feigelson A
Alana Clements	Alexa Zimmerman
Lily Thom	Shelley Lavin A
Siobhan Lockhart A, F	Anna Shneiderman
Rachel Bookbinder	Ashley Nelson
Samantha Schier	Rich Scott F
Allegra Bartko A, M, F, S	Raphael Kasen
Marc Mayer A	Matt Haicken F
John Reftor S	Jim Langer
Rachel Liebster A	Lili Kalish A, M, F, S
Cheri Gallagher	Rachel Hillyer S
Rachel Donohue F, S	Marisa Escobar A
Alexis Greer A	Kate Schapira A
Jennifer Holmes A	Susanna Goldfinger A, F
Eric Hirsch	Michael Donohue
Sam Kusnetz A, M, F	Sinead Waters
Adam Jonathan Markovics	Jesse Blumberg A, M, F
Sarah Hirshan	David Hanlon A, M
Joelle Yudin	Rebecca Weinberger
Amy Herzog	Heidi Boas
Ted Masur S	Michelle Braun S
Jane Kirkhope S	Mike Kaplan S
Donna Scrase	Jon Metric
Eve Kagan	Rob Kuropatwa S
Amos Kenigsberg	Lisa Winter
Jaki Silver	Cathie Martino
Amanda Lipitz	Justine McKelvey
Isaac Butler	
Erika Blumberg, Conductor of Chorus A, M, F, S	
John Yaeger, Choral Accompanist S	

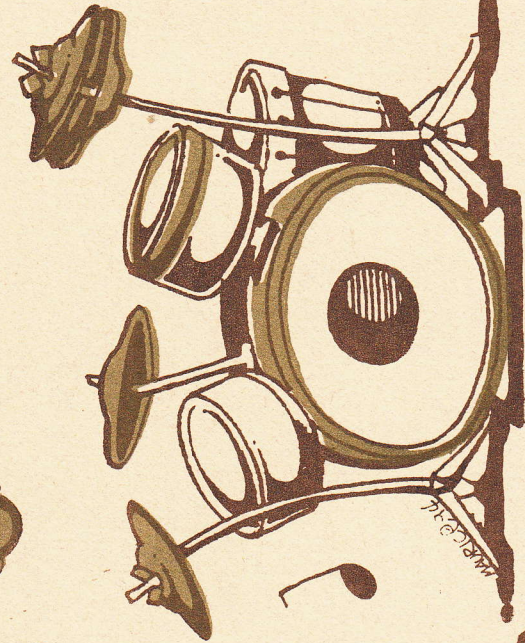
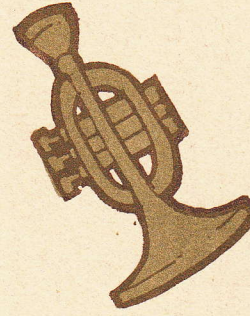
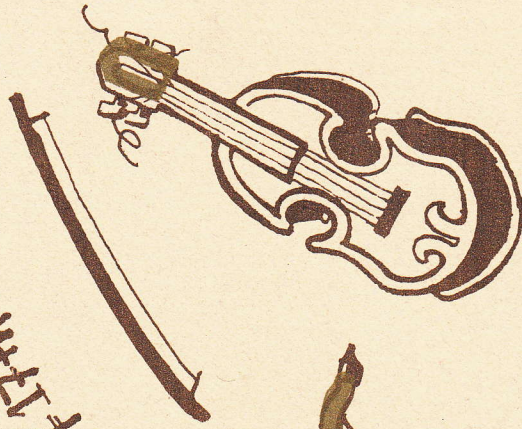


'94

Buck's Rock Summer Camp
New Milford, CT 06776

MUSIC SHED CONCERT

July 17th 1994



Music Shed Concert

July 17, 1994

Jazz Band

Saxes

Allegra Bariko

Jason Laska

Dave Fishkin

Daniel Blake

Spencer Stone

Trumpets

Marisa Escobar

Jesse Blumberg

Alexis Greer

Raphael Kasen

Mich Wechsel

Orchestra

Romeo and Juliet..... Tchaikovsky arr. Isaac

Slavonic Dance Dvorak

Russian Sailor's Dance Gliere arr. Isaac

Stars and Stripes Forever..... Sousa

conducted by Jay Hassan

Trombones

Lisa Shulman

Josh Leimer

Jay Hassan

String Ensemble

String Quartet in G Major..... Mozart

Presto

Minnette/Trio

Led by Julie Haas, Michelle Braun, Jane Kirkhope

Baritone

Mich Radosh

Piano

Dave Hanlon

FMLF

Seven Bridges Road..... The Eagles

Elderly Woman..... Pearl Jam

Directed by Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis and Erika Blumberg

Guitar

Colin Schleifer

Charlie Looker

Alex Simon

Keri Knowles

Small Jazz Ensemble

St. Thomas..... Sonny Rollins

Footprints..... Wayne Shorter

Orchestra

Violins

Daniel Cohen

Sarah Kroll-Rosenbaum

Margaret Winterkorn

Mike Kaplan

Lisa Winter

Julie Haas

Jane Kirkhope

Celli

Dave Stever, Michelle Braun

Flutes

Megan Heuer

Alana Clements

Ted Masur

Rachel Hillyer

Clarinets

Rachel Gardner

Jason Laska

Saxophones

Daniel Blake

Fishkin

Allegra Bariko

Trumpets

Marisa Escobar

Jesse Blumberg

Mich Wechsler

Piano

David Abramson

Nora Kroll-Rosenbaum

Percussion

Rachel Donohue

Zachery Burd

String Ensemble

Sarah Kroll-Rosenbaum

Jessica Bulman

Daniel Cohen

Dave Stever

Buck's Rock Big Band

Peter Gunn Henry Mancini

Stolen Moments Oliver Nelson arr. Taylor

Ain't Misbehavin' Fats Waller

Pennsylvania 6-5000 Glenn Miller and Mitch Parrish

Directed by Ted Masur

Madrigals

Come Again John Dowland

Directed by Erika Blumberg

A Cappella

The Shoop Shoop Song (It's in his Kiss) arr. Ortiz

Get a Job The Silhouettes

And So It Goes Billy Joel arr. Kirby Shaw

Blackbird Lennon and McCartney arr. Blumberg

Loves Me Like a Rock Simon arr. Sharon

Directed by Erika Blumberg (except And So It Goes, Directed by Lilli Kalish and Allegra Bariko)

Chorus

Dona Nobis Pacem anon, attributed to Palestrina

How Shall I Fitly Meet Thee Bach (from the St. Matthew's Passion)

In that Great Gettin' Up Mornin' Trad. Spiritual arr. Royal Stanton

Directed by Erika Blumberg



Photo by Octavio Warnock-Graham

THE ROCK CAFE

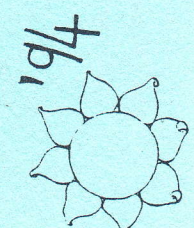
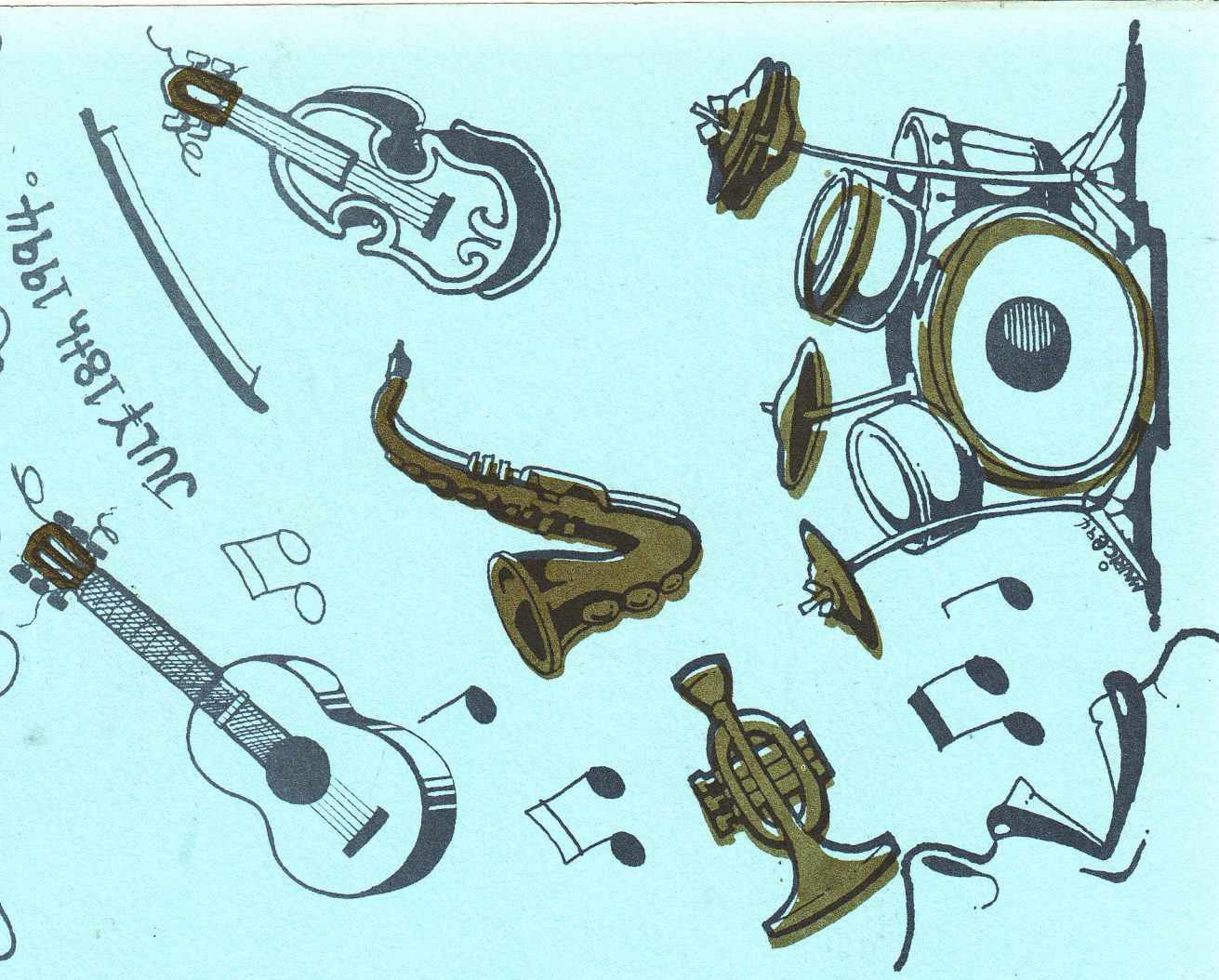
presents.....

BUCK'S ROCKSTOCK

July 18th 1994

THE ROCK CAFE

in conjunction with...



'94

Buck's Rock Summer Camp
New Milford, CT 06776

The Rock Cafe

MENU

Bowl Of Rejects

Alex Simon - Bass
Marisa Escobar - Trumpet
Leo Ferguson - Drums
David Fishkin - Sax
Keri Knowles - Guitar
Charlie Looker - Guitar

Dr. Teeth & The Electric Mayhem

Isaac Butler - Drums
Jackson DeWitt - Guitar
Andrea Kornstein - Guitar
Sam Kusnetz - Keyboard/Vocals
Stephanie Obodda - Bass
Liz Rosenfeld - Vocals/Percussion

Urine Trouble

Leo Ferguson - Drums
Charlie Looker - Guitar
Alex Simon - Guitar
Jake Wunch - Bass

Black Daisy

Danya Gass - Vocals
Matt Haicken - Guitar
David Kornhaber - Violin
Ariel Nelson - Drums
E. J. Orlando - Bass
Richard Scott - Guitar

Prose

Raphie Kasen - Trumpet
Elizabeth Nickrenz - Guitar/Vocals
E. J. Orlando - Bass
Jennifer Rosen - Guitar/Vocals

Baked Potato

Alexis Greer - Keyboard
Ashley Nelson - Vocals
E. J. Orlando - Bass
Matt Price - Guitar
Mike Puretz - Drums
Lauren Racenstein - Vocals

Fever Seed

Peter Goode - Guitar
E. J. Orlando - Bass
Dave Ostow - Guitar
Dan Salomon - Drums

Mousetrap

Eric Hirsch - Bass
Eryc Myerson - Drums
Colin "Eric" Schliefer - Vocals
Eric Yudin - Guitar

The Last Warriors of the Harmonic Convergence

Sam Kusnetz - Bass
Isaac Butler - Baritone

Appetizer

The Last Warriors of the
Harmonic Convergence

"Little Red Riding Hood"

1st Course

Dr. Teeth & The Electric Mayhem

"Come Together"
"Crossroads"

2nd Course

Black Daisy

"Dock of the Bay"
"Chain of Fools"

3rd Course

Baked Potato

"Locked Out"
"Rockin' in the Free World"

4th Course

Urine Trouble

"100 Percent"
"Hey Joe"

5th Course

Prose

"Feed The Tree"
"Trucker Bill"

6th Course

Bowl of Rejects

"Chameleon"

7th Course

Mousetrap

"Sober"
"Power of a Trend"

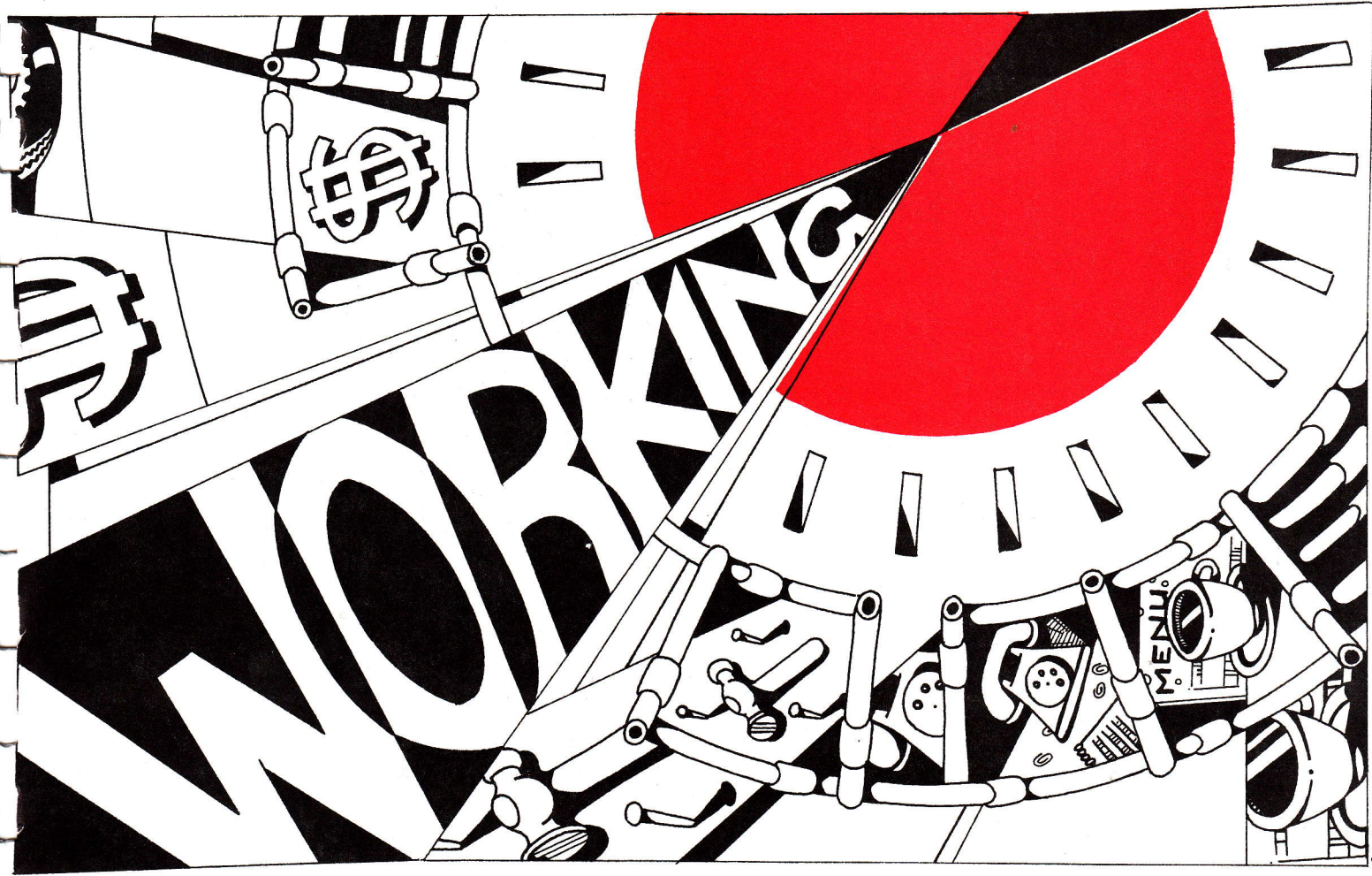
Dessert

Fever Seed

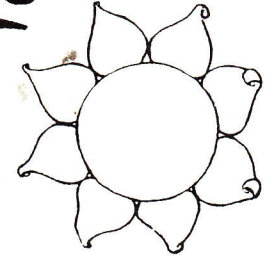
"Lunar Fish"

*Concert Produced by Rob Kuropatwa with help from Adam Reese.
Special Thanks to Jay Hassan, Maurice Mizrahi and to The Lovable Pub.*

*The Rock Cafe is a proud presentation of the Music Shed
Void where taxed, regulated or otherwise prohibited by Law.*



19/4



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP
19 BUCK ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.

WORKING

based on the book by Studs Terkel
adapted by Stephen Schwartz and Nina Faso
Songs by Craig Carnelia

Micki Grant
Mary Rogers and Susan Birkenhead
Stephen Schwartz
James Taylor
Dance Music by Michele Brouman

Directed by Ernest Johns
Assistant Directed/Stage Managed by Serena Jean Silver
Musically Directed by Erika Blumberg
Choreography by Cat Lenier & Amanda Lipitz
Set Design by Rich Dunham
Lighting Design by Tara Codella
Sound Design by Lisa Lanigan
Costume Design by Celine Bijleveld

Principal Characters

Mike LeFevre, steelworker Matt Haicken
Al Calinda, parking lot attendant/Charlie Blossom,
copyboy Adam Markovics
Nora Watson, editor/Heather Lamb,
telephone operator Laura Millendorf
Diane Wilson, secretary Ashley Nelson
Herb Rosen, corporate executive/Joe Zutty,
retired Raphael Kasen
John Roling, newsboy/Brett McCormick,
boxboy Jason Klein
Rose Hoffman, teacher/Tara Patrick,
firefighter Beth Kalisch
Babe Secoli, checker/Millwork dancer/Fran Swenson,
hotel switchboard operator Heidi Boas
Emilio Hernandez, migrant worker/Booker Page,
seaman Hal Friedman
Conrad Swibel, gas meter reader/Frank Decker,
interstate trucker Richard Scott

Kate Rushton, housewife/Sharon Atkins,
receptionist Tanya Brown
Robertta Victor, hooker Jennifer Holmes
Grace Clements, millworker Siobhan Lockhart
Anthony Palazzo, stone mason/Ralph Werner,
salesman Sam Kusnetz
Delores Dante, waitress Amanda Lipitz
Maggie Holmes, cleaning woman Ariella Bar-Nissim

Pit Band

Conducted by Erika Blumberg
Bass Jake Wunch
Drums Ariel Nelson
Guitar John Refio, Colin Schleifer
Keyboards Jon Yaeger
Percussion Rachel Donohue
Piano Erika Blumberg

Assistant Stage Managers Abigail Rasminsky, Liz Nickrenz
Assistant Musical Directors Allegra Bartko, Lili Kalish
Vocal Coach Rachel Donohue
Light Board Operator Alexa Zimmerman
Master Electrician Chris McCain
Light Crew Jerry Carter, Jordan Eber,
Christian Fessel, Andrew Mirsky
Assistant Sound Designer Steve Chapman
Sound Board Operator Isaac Butler
Sound Crew Adam Segal, Adam Berson,
Costume Crew Karen Chappell, Rosemarie Flewellen,
Sara Gluckstein, Helen McInnes, Jackie Weiss
Master Carpenter Nigel Lewis
Carpenters Jon Bleiweiss, Lee Chapman,
Aaron Mintler
Scenic Artist Cecilia Kaluzzo, Daniel Blake

Special Thanks to Erica Babad, Aaron, the wonderful Pabbies
and Amos Kenigsberg



Photo by the Photo Shop



Photo by the Photo Shop



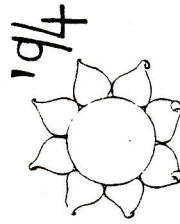
Photo by Leo Ferguson



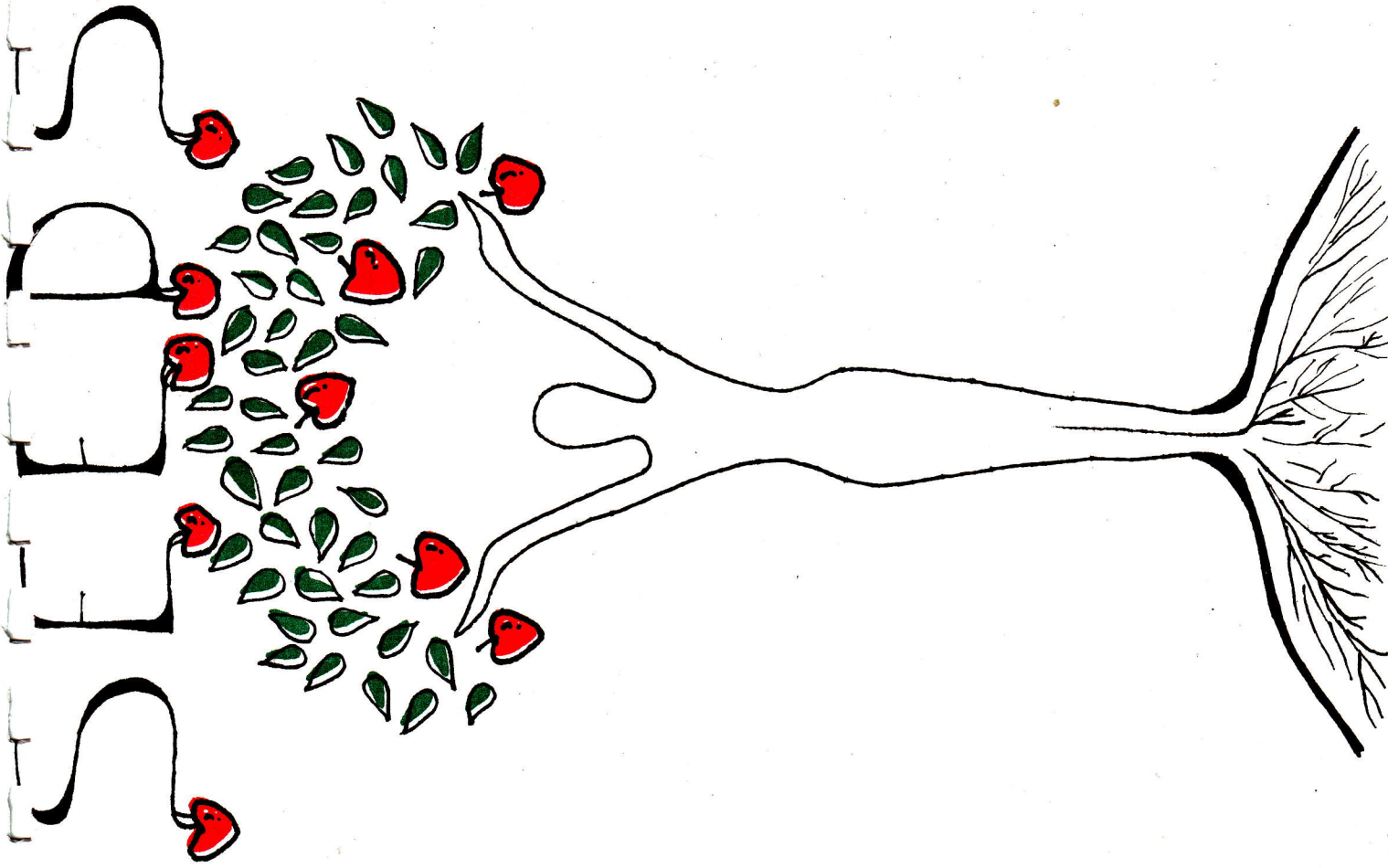
We would like to thank all dancers for their patience and commitment.

Thank you L.S.D.!! Special Thanks to Alison, Tara, Chris, Christian, Adam and Rosemarie. Very Special Thanks to costumers - much appreciated! Thank you Directors and Ernst for the inspiration and faith in the new dance staff.

Front Cover Design by Alison Steingold.



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP
59 BUCK ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.



INFORMATION '94 WEDNESDAY 10/1/2011

Seed s **Dance Inform ance**

Dance Staff

Peyton Craig, Sonya Peedin and Alana Rancourt

"Take Me Right Back To The Track"

Choreographers – Roni Black and Dancers

Dancers – Lizzie Stoka and Remy Pearce

"On Our Way"

Choreographer – Alana Rancourt

Dancers – Samantha Brenner, Simone Chess, Amanda

Diamondstein, Gwendolyn Kelly, Meredith Krantz**, Jessica Labaugh*, Remy Pearce, Emily Pearce, Lily Thom, and Morgan Witkin

Composer – Peter Gabriel

"Castle On A Cloud"

Choreographer – Jessica Labaugh*

Dancer – Emily Prager

Composer – Schonberg

"Cyclops"

Choreographers – Meredith Krantz** and Marie "Cat" Lanier**

Dancers – Samantha Brenner, Meredith Krantz**, Marie "Cat" Lanier**, Amanda Quaid, Lizzie Stoka, and Lily Thom

Composer – Peter Gabriel

"Improv"

Director – Sonya Peedin

Dancers – Rachel Berks*, Suzanne Feigelson*, Loti Feldstein, Caren Kramer, and Katherine Parsons

"Toil and Trouble"

Choreographer – Alana Rancourt

Dancers – Rachel Brown, Amanda Diamondstein, Francesca Jenkins, Amanda Quaid, and Anna Shneiderman

Composer – Paul Winter

"Yes, Anastasia"

Choreographer and Dancer – Rachel Berks*

Composer – Tori Amos

"Awakenings"

Choreographer – Peyton Craig

Dancers – Suzanne Feigelson*, Francesca Jenkins, Meredith Krantz**, Emily Prager, and Sasha Robins

Composer – Phillip Glass

"Variations on Justice"

Choreographer – Sonya Peedin

Dancers – Jessica Labaugh*, Marie "Cat" Lanier**, and Lizzie Stoka

Composer – Paul Winter

"Love of Gravity"

Choreographer – Peyton Craig

Dancers – Rachel Berks*, Rachel Brown, Diana Cherkas, Simone Chess, Stephanie Kamiel, Marie "Cat" Lanier**, Emily Prager, Emily Price, Sasha Robins, and Anna Shneiderman

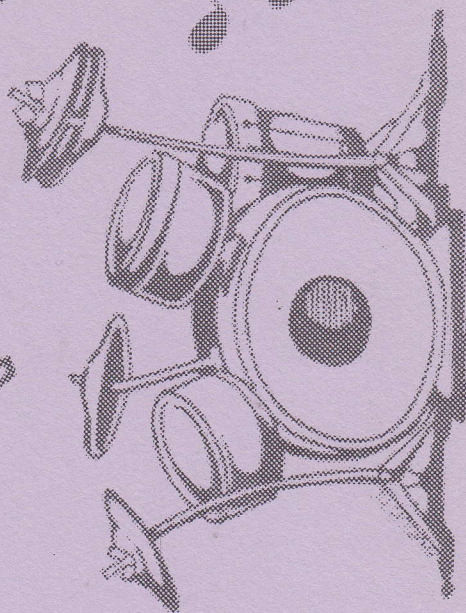
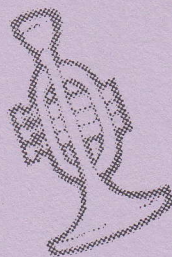
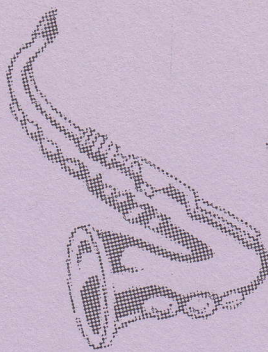
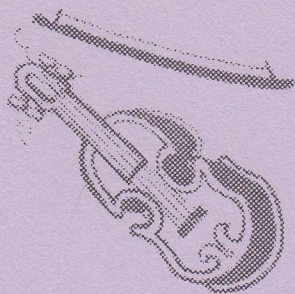
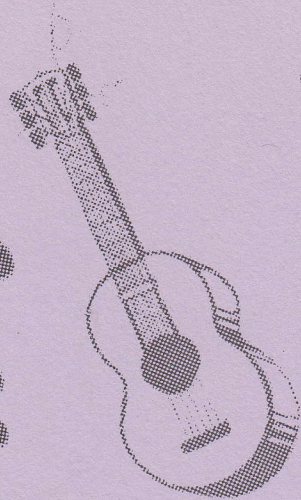
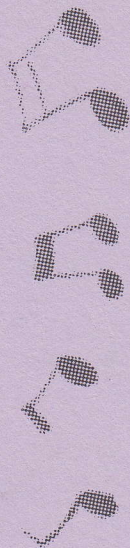
Composer – Indigo Girls

** Junior Counselor

* Counselor In Training

SUMMER RECITAL

Friday 22nd July 1994



A **MUSIC SHED** PRODUCTION, 94



Buck's Rock Summer Camp
New Milford, CT 06776

*The music staff cordially invites you to a concert
performance of all styles and idioms.*

Recollections Nora Kroll-Rosenbaum
Minuette composed and performed by Nora Kroll-Rosenbaum
Andante
Allegro

Clarinet Solos Jason Laska
Student of Jay Hassan, coached by Adam Reece

Excerpts from Clarinet Concerto Rachel Gardner
Student of Jay Hassan Mozart

Frank Mills Liz Nickrenz

Could We Start Again Please Shelly Lapine and Ashley Nelson

Snackwater Jack Siobhan Lockhart

All I Ask of You Beth Kalisch and Jesse Blumberg

I Wish I Had a River Mollie Godfrey

One Tin Soldier Rachel Lapine

Easy to be Hard Sinead

One Hand, One Heart Julia Ostreich and Jen Holmes

The Rose Siobhan Lockhart and Liz Nickrenz
the above are students of Rachel Donohue

Tambourin Marisa Escobar
composed by Rameau student of Mitch Wechsler

Maleguena John Refior

Flute Solo Alana Clements

Flute Duet Tanya Gould, Megan Heuer

Flute Duet Megan Heuer, Alana Clements
students of Rachel Hilmyer

Solo Matt Velick

Cello Duet Alex Simon
student of Michelle Braun

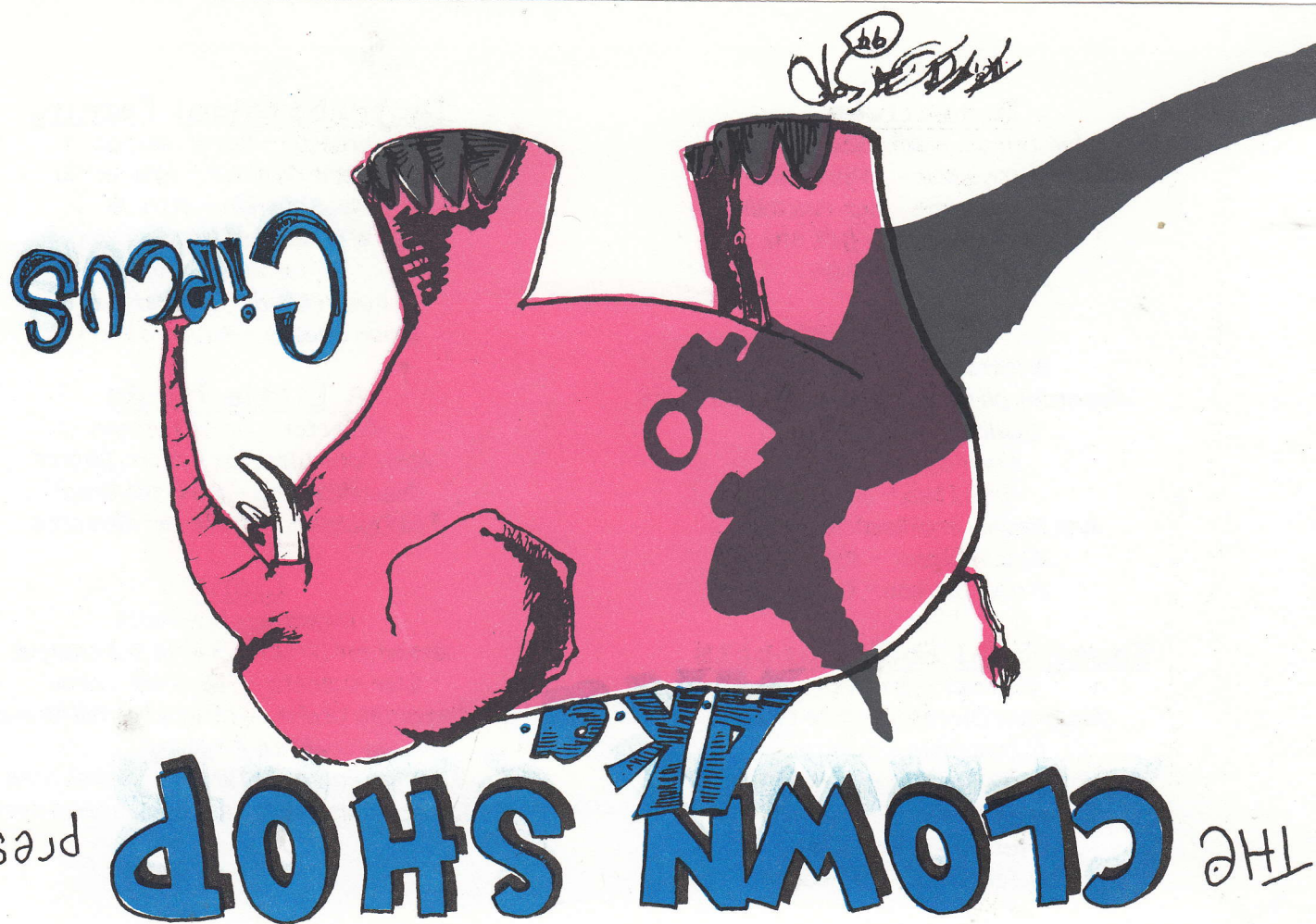
Duet Talya Gould

Violin Duet Sarah Kroll-Rosenbaum and Jessica Bulman
students of Julie Haas Mozart

RPT

If you want me to stay Sly and the Family Stone

I Can't Stand the Rain Anne Peobles, Danya Gass,
Joelle Yudin, Eric Yudin, David Kraft, Matt Price,
Pete Shanel, Tanya Brown, John Refior
led by Dan Seiden



Special Thanks To :

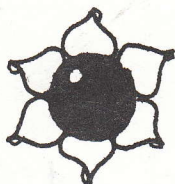
The Directors and their Lovely Husbands, Aara, Rich Dunham and the Set Crew, The Kitchen, Leila, Tim, The Monster Under the Shop, The Mushed, Ceramics, Sculpture, Pub, Updoc, Taco Bell, The New Milford Public Library, Mommy Hack, and Ernst.

This production was written and produced by the Buck's Rock Clown Shop of 1994.

Sound Board Operators - Lisa Lanigan, Chris Koneczak

Lighting Board Operator and Master Electrician - Jerry Carter

*This program was put together by Brett Kizner, Ian Jackson and Maurice Hynds
Cover illustration by David Iserson*



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP
59 Buck's Rock Road, New Milford, Connecticut, 06776

Detectives

Joe Zeltzer - Almanac Green
Becky Drysdale - Trish Kabob
Arie Rubenstein - Sgt. Sploosh
Adam Markovics - Biff Stu
John Levy - Melvin

Clowns

Director : Erica Babad
Assistant Director - Becky Drysdale
David Levy - Snuzzy
Erin Fogel - Wade
Dan Loeb - Dan
Max Bean - Professor Fossidini
Allison Glazer - Nyquil
Diana Cherkas - Cloud

Sassy Seal Sock Puppets

Director - Sam Hack
Assistant Director - Mike Gitter
Nicole Klein - Swoosh
Emily Brochin - Wanda
Lauren Kaufman - Willamenia
Diana Metrick - Wow
Lori Feldstein - Winnebago

Sideshow

Director - Erica Babad
James Granger - Pitchman
Ali Gramaglia - Lil
Phillip Haspel - Phil
Jake Adams - Phandango
Andrew Merelis - Long Lost Brother Horse

Sweepers

Director - Erica Babad
Assistant Director - Arie Rubenstein
Alex Kroll - Frank
Jon Rachmani - Aviale
Brian Jacobs - Twinkle

Medicine Show

Director - Shana Hack
Assistant Director - Marc Zeltzer
Abe Goldfarb - Dr. Famboozel
Andrew Casey - Boris
Jordana Turek-Herman - Tostito
Emily "Bob" Mendelson - Bob
Sarah Handelsman - The Great Eugenia

Tactrobataloni Family

Director - David Iserson
Assistant Director - Mike Gitter
Avi Salzman - Alfredo
Emily Weinstein - Grandma Ricotta
Liz Reeds - Rigatoni
Jason Klein - Spaghetti-o
Brian Jacobs - Puberto (Jerry)

A Little Magic

Director - David Iserson
Assistant Director - Marc Zeltzer
Joseph Charap - Fimo the Great
Ted Phillips - Yahtzee the Mediocre

Lions

Director - Sam Hack
Assistant Director - Arie Rubenstein
Sam Kushnetz - The Great Canoli
Samantha Crane - Petunia the Odiferous
Marc Mayer -
Lucifer Diablo the Slightly Nearsighted
Jordyn Louis - Mozzie the Wild and Fierce

Clown Show Band

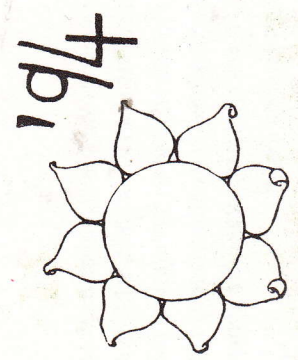
Guitar - Mike Gitter
Saxophone - Dave Fishkin
Drums - Marc Zeltzer
Guitar - Matt Haicken
Keyboard - David Hanlon
Trumpet - Jesse Blumberg
Bass - Colin Schliefer

Stage Manager - Rachel Goodman
Prop Goddesses - Rachel Goodman, Liz Reeds



...antling, the slang language, the cultural class, is occasionally by
 ...he beggars in A Jovial Crew. Here are some key terms:

- | | |
|-------------------|----------------------------------|
| utem | Church |
| utem Mort | Beggar woman married in a church |
| ing a wast | Let's go! or Go away! |
| ousing ken | Alehouse |
| aster | Cloak |
| ouch a hoghead | Lie down and sleep |
| uffin | Man, bloke |
| arkmans | Night |
| ell | Virgin |
| oxy | Beggar girl no longer a virgin |
| ullams | Dice |
| rummagem | To choke, strangle |
| entry cove | Nobleman |
| Blaziers | Eyes |
| harman beck | Constable |
| lockam | Penis |
| ap | Milk |
| ightmans | Day |
| Mort | Woman |
| iggle | Have sex with |
| annam | Bread |
| atrico | Hedge priest |
| ickpourse | Pickpocket |
| igger of prancers | Horse Thief |
| Ruffin | The Devil |
| Ruffmans | The woods, hedges, and bushes |
| Queer cuffin | Justice of the peace |
| Scamble | Stumble along |
| Skipper | Barn |
| Strummel | Straw |
| Whids | Slang terms |



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP
 59 BUCK ROCK ROAD,
 NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.



**A JOVIAL
 CREW**



A Jovial Crew

The setting for the play:

A place near in culture and feel to now

Where money is the fat on the holy cow

With suits and ties and all that clutter

That keep men high on the social ladder

Where tie-dye, blue sky, magic dancers

Live among enchanted sinners

Its all us and them in the end

Us-them, Me-you

Devils and angels and the begging crew

S. Ansell

There will be a short five minute intermission

Set Designer:

Rich Dunham

Master Carpenter:

Nigel Lewis

Carpenters:

Jon Bleiweiss, Aaron Menzi, Lee Chapman

Painter:

Cecile Galluzzo

Sound Design:

Adam Segal and Malcolm Nicholls

Sound Board Operator:

Julie Gilbert

Sound Crew:

Adam Berson

Light Design:

Tara Cordella

Light Board Operator:

Daniel Blake

Lighting Crew:

Dave Kraft, Jordan Eber, Jerry Carter,

Christian Fessel

Director:

Steve Ansell

Assistant Director:

Gina Hirsch

Stage Manager:

David Hanlon

Production Secretary:

Stacey Gish

Choreographers:

Meredith Krantz and Amanda Lipitz

Squire Oldrent's Household

Dan Solomon as Oldrents

Sarah Hirshan as Rachel

Amy Herzog as Meriel

Matt Fantaci as Springlove

Eric Hirsch as Hiliard

Sam Kusnetz as Vincent

Amanda Lipitz as Hearty

Liz "Mugsy" Sroka as Randall

Ellen Latzen as the Usher

Ian Schleifer as the Butler

Jen Holmes as the Cook

Joe Zeltzer as the Chaplain

Begging Crew

Dave Hanlon as Patrico

Becky Drysdale as a Begging Actor

Rebecca Weinberger as Joan Cope

Daniel Cohen as Slasher

Arie Rubenstein as

The Beggar Courtier

Ethan Chessin as

The Short-Haired Beggar

Jen Holmes as Meg

Justice Clack's Household

Hal Friedman as Oliver

Eve Kagan as Arnie

Matt Velick as Talboy

John Levy as Martin

Danielle Dreilinger as Sentwell

Zoë Levy as Nugent

and introducing

Barry Tropp as Justice Clack

All songs by: Ian Dury and Mickey Gallagher except

"Nowhere left to run" music and lyrics by: S. Ansell

"Born to the Life" and "The Canters Are Coming" music by: S. Ansell

All arranged by Ansell, Hanlon, and Hirsch

This production is respectfully dedicated to the memory of "The Great Necker"

Cast Note: The phenomenon of the traveler goes back hundreds of years. In the last twenty years, England has seen a resurgence of the travelling lifestyle. Tens of thousands now live in vans and buses throughout the U.K. This huge social group is about to be criminalized in a parliamentary bill, "The Criminal Justice and Order Act of 1994". It will effectively make the gypsy lifestyle that has been part of British culture for centuries illegal.

Special Thanks to: Moose and John in Planet Wood, Noah Tarrow,

Brett Kizner, Sam Hack, and Ernst



Photo by Avi Salzman

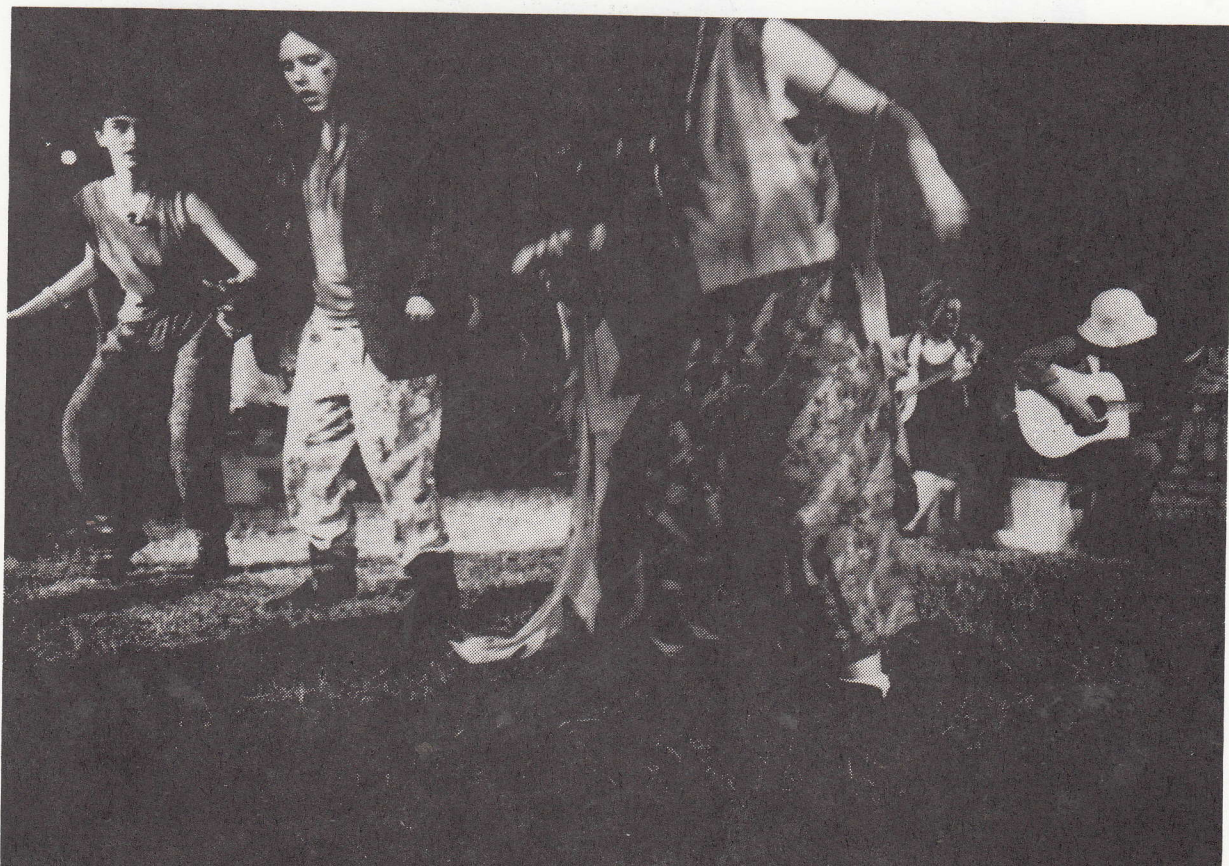
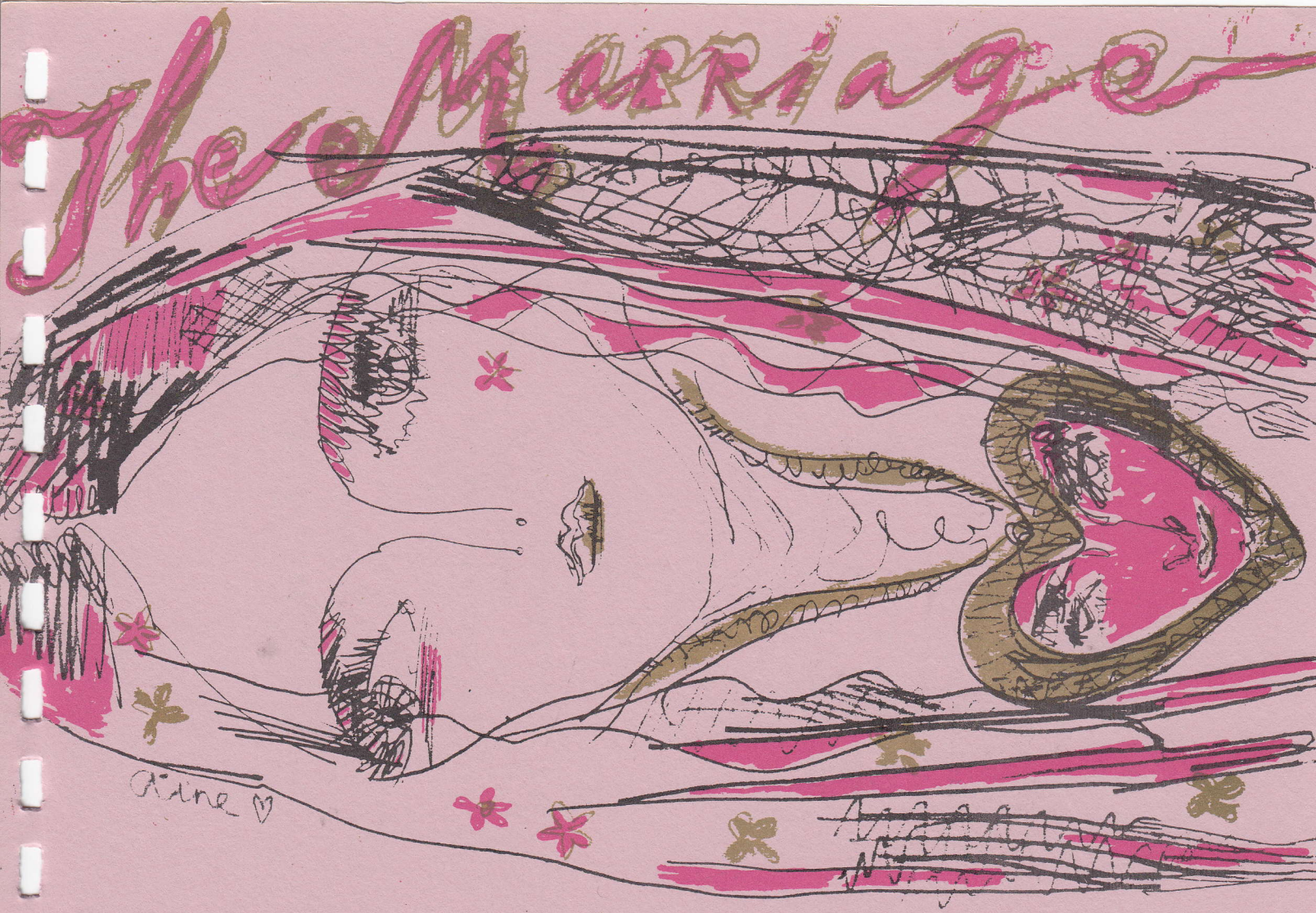


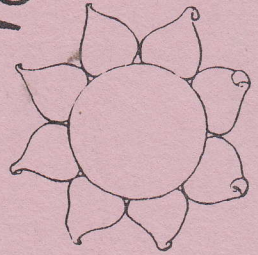


Photo by Emily Ryan Lerner



Aime ♡

6/9



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP

59 BUCK ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776

The Marriage

by Nikolai Gogol

Director:	Jeff Turner
Master Organizer:	Serena Jean Silver
Set Design:	Rich Dunham
Costume Designer:	Karen Chappell
Sound Designer:	Chris Konczak
Lighting Designer:	Chris McCain

CAST (in order of appearance)

Podkolyossin	Abe Goldfarb
Stepan	Jon Brooks
Madame Fyokla	Beth Kalisch
Kotchikarev	Evan Kindley
Agafya	Emily Epstein
Arina	Sarah Levithan
Dunyashka	Amanda Kleinberg
Mr. Omelet	Jason Klein
Mr. Zevakin	Jesse Blumberg
Mr. Anutchkin	Daniel Blake
Cabbie	Andrew Casey

CREW

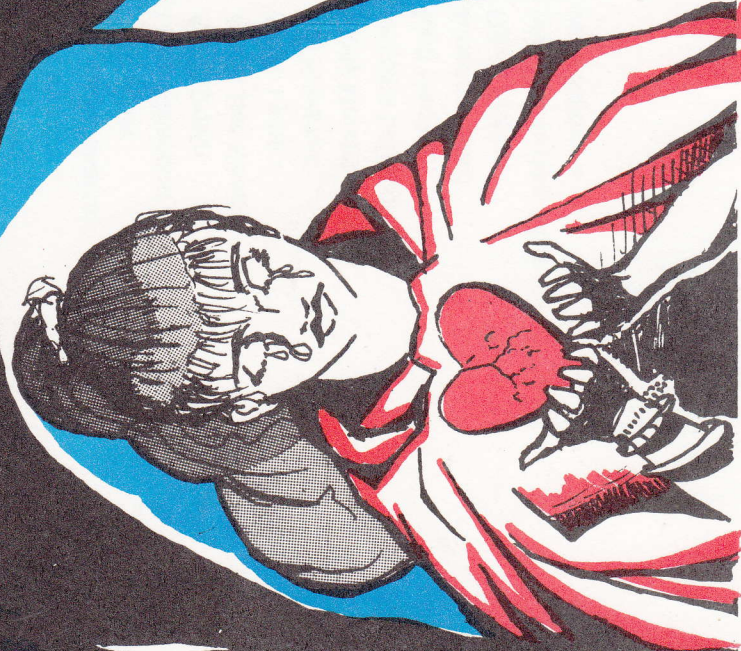
Stagehands	Jennifer Holmes and Lizzie Sroka
Costume Crew	Helen McInnes, Ceine Bijleveld, Sara Gluckstein, Rosemarie Flewellen, Debra Hawkins, and Jackie Weiss
Lighting Board Operator	Willy Mauriello
Lighting Crew	Jerry Carter, Chris McCain, Christian Fessel, Jordan Eber
Sound Board Operator	James Granger
Sound Crew	Adam Segal and Adam Berson
Master Carpenter	Nigel Lewis
Carpenters	Aaron Menzi and Lee Chapman
Painters	Cecile Gialluzzo, Chris Castelle

Special Thanks to: Rafi Kasen, the Batik Iuvies,
and Abe Goldfarb.

MOON

**DARK
OF
THE**

MATT DICKE Z-94



DARK OF THE MOON

a play by Howard Richardson and William Berney

Directed by Ernie Johns

Assistant Directed by Marisa Kurtzman

Stage Managed by Joelle Yudin

Cast (in order of appearance):

John:	David Hanlon
Conjur Man:	Rafi Kasen
Dark Witch:	Wiley Bowen
Fair Witch:	Jen Holmes
Conjur Woman:	Sarah Tucker
Hank Gudger:	John Levy
Edna Summey:	Siobhan Lockhart
Mr. Summey:	Marc Mayer
Mrs. Summey:	Liz Nickrenz
Mrs. Metcalf:	Abby Rasminsky
Mr. Atkins:	Josh Asen
Miss Jenkins:	Jackie Weiss
Uncle Smelcuc:	Matt Veilick
Floyd Allen:	Michael Donahue
Mr. Bergen:	Mike Gitter
Mrs. Bergen:	Laura Millendorf
Burt Dinwitty:	Avi Salzman
Greeny Gorman:	Ariella Bar-Nissim
Hattie Heffner:	Karyn Lyman
Marvin Hudgens:	Hal Friedman
Barbara Allen:	Emily Mendelsohn
Mrs. Allen:	Jessica LaBaugh
Mr. Allen:	Matt Haicken
Ella Bergen:	Amanda Quaid
Preacher Haggler:	David Fishkin
on guitar:	Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis
on fiddle:	Jane Kirkhope

Set Construction:

Designer: Rich Dunham
Master Carpenter: Nigel Lewis
Scenic Artist: Cecile Galluzzo
Crew: Jon Bleiweiss
Lee "Chappers" Chapman, Aaron Menzi

LSD:

Lights:

Lighting Designer: T.L. Codella
Master Electrician: Christian Fessel

Board Operator:

Board Operator: Jess t Meed
Crew: Jordan Eber, Jerry Carter, Christopher McCain

Sound:

Design: Malcolm Nichols
Board Operators: Michael Radosh, Cameron Stern
Crew: Adam Berson, David Krafty, Adam Segal

Costume:

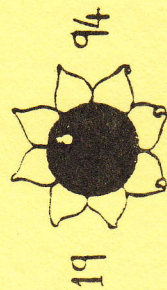
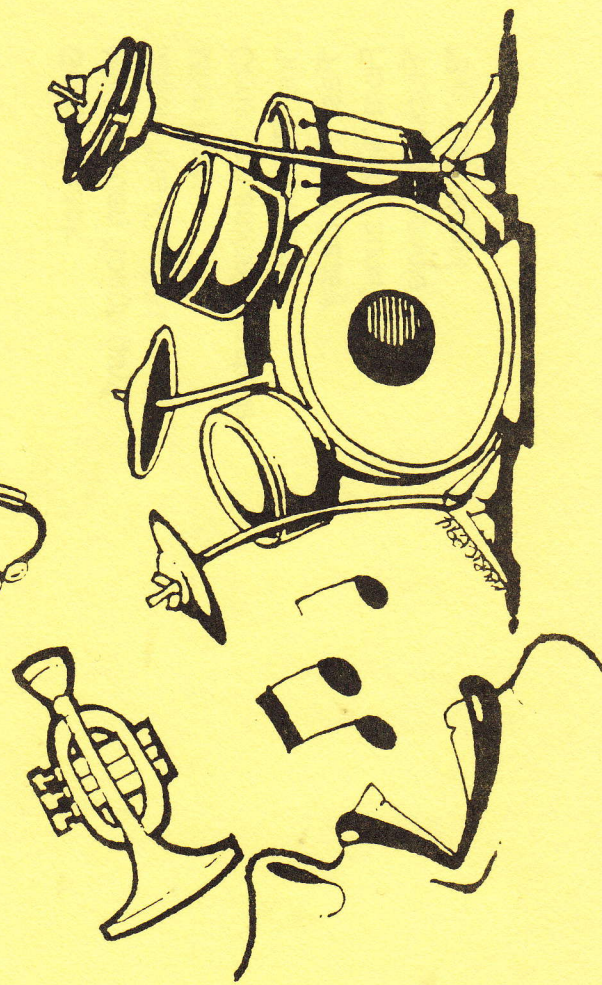
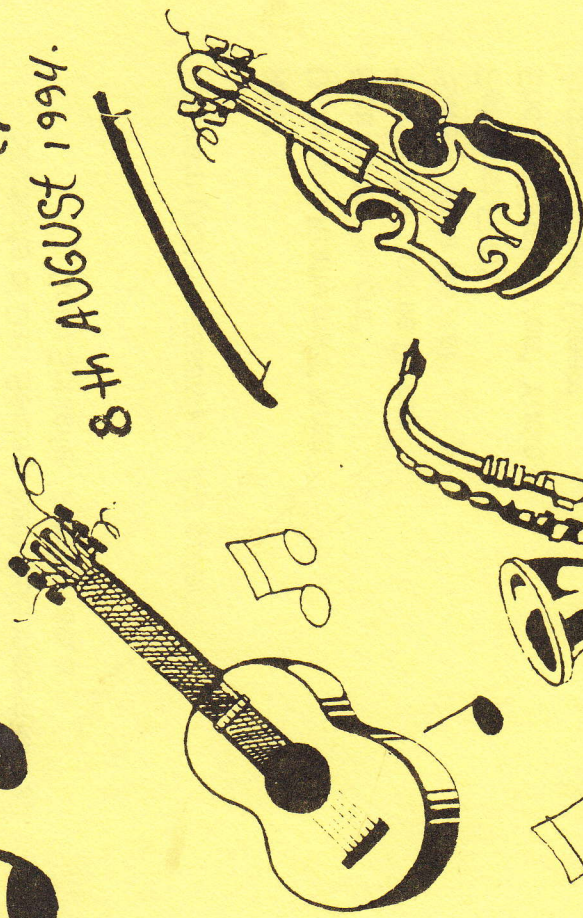
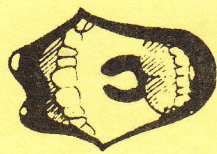
Designers: Rose-Mari Flewellen, Helen McInnes
Crew: Celine Bijleveld, Karen Chappel
Sara Gluckstein, Jackie Weiss

Special Thanks to: all who helped with props, Ernst and
the blood of the heavenly lamb.

MUSIC SHED

GUITAR CONCERT

8th AUGUST 1994.



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP

BUCK'S ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.

THE MUSIC SHED WELCOMES YOU TO AN EVENING OF QUALITY ENTERTAINMENT BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE GUITAR GROUP

Students of Dan Seiden, Ivan Rubenstein-Gillis,
Colin Schleifer, Adam Reece

Program (*not necessarily in this order*)

RPIT

Dave "the Krafty man" Kraft
Matt Price "is right"
"Rockaday" Jonnie Refior
"Sweet" Pete Shanel
Fish (just Fish)
Eric and Joelle "Von" Yudin
Andrew "Roger" Grealy
Dave Golden
Tanya Brown

Guitar Snack

Matt Werden "tough guy"
Jason "the Klaw" Klauber
Mike Roth
Chris "the animal" Costelle
"Irie" Phil Sacks
"Fast" Andy Casey
Flora "and Fauna" Gill
"Rockady" Jonnie Refior
"Big" Dan Vogel

Solos from

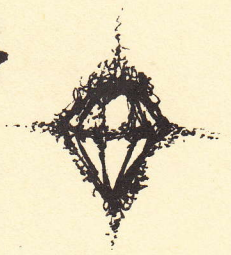
Matt "Guitar" Haicken
Eric Yudin
Jason Klauber
Pete Goode with Dave Ostow
Jon Refior
Nari Roye with Bill

Duet in D

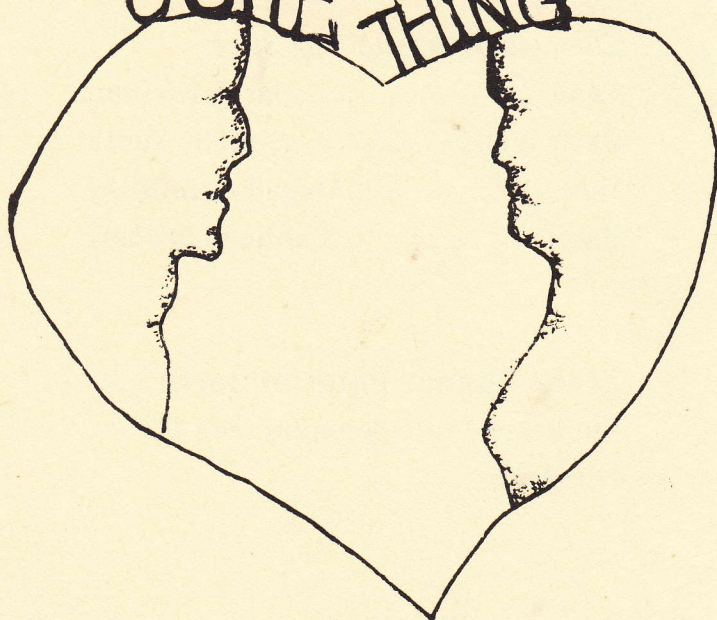
Fade to Blackperformed by Eric Hirsch and Eric Yudin

FMLF

THE
COAL
DIAMOND



SURE
THING



THE
ACTOR'S
NIGHTMARE

Pre Theatre Entertainment

Siobhan Lockhart, Abby Rasminsky, and
Tanya Brown
Dave Hanlon and Jess LaBaugh
Rachel Berks
Jess Meed
Clown Improv

The Coal Diamond by Shirley Lauro

Directed by Serena Jean Silver

Lena Sarah Hirshan
Betty Jean Joelle Yudin
Inez Abigail Rasminsky
Pearl Siobhan Lockhart

Scene Change Entertainment

Jen Rosen, Kate Schapira, and Liz
Nickrenz

Sure Thing by David Ives

Directed by Marisa Kurtzman

Bill Matthew Velick
Betty Jennifer Holmes

More Scene Change Entertainment

Jon Refior

The Actor's Nightmare by Christopher Durang

Directed by Gina Hirsch

George Matteo Fantaci
Sarah Amy Herzog
Meg Liz Nickrenz
Henry David Hanlon
Ellen Wiley Bowen

Stage Managed By: Stacey Gish and
Rebecca

Weinberger

Advisor: Steve Ansell

Lighting Designers: Jordan Eber and
Alexa Zimmerman

Sound Designer: David Kraft

Special Thanks to:

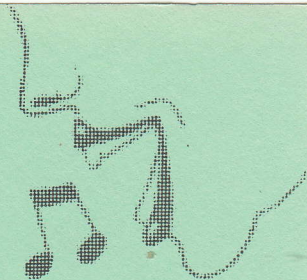
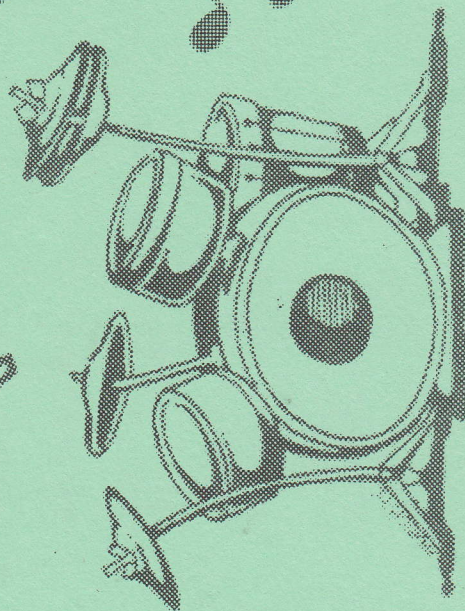
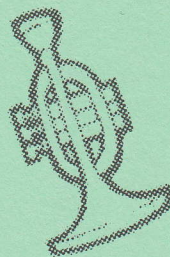
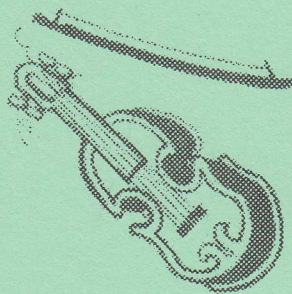
Noah Tarnow, Isaac Butler, and an
inspired
and inspiring man, Ernst Bulova.

Cast Note:

The three one-acts being performed this
evening are a scene study presentation,
designed to showcase the intangible talents
of CIT's. They are not finished projects, but
rather exercises in acting and directing.
Enjoy!

SUMMER RECITAL

THURSDAY 11th AUGUST.



A **MUSIC SHED**
PRODUCTION, 94



Buck's Rock Summer Camp
New Milford, CT 06776



The Music Shed cordially invites you to enjoy an evening of camper performances.

Scottish Air	Mekaylah Beaver and Laura Healy, violins
Alleluia	Mozart
Ariella Bar-Nissim, Marisa Escobar, Jesse Blumberg, Ari Lazier, trumpets	
Be Thou Art our God	J.S. Bach
	Marisa Escobar, trumpet
Excerpts from a Trumpet Concerto	J.M. Hummel
Bourrée	Handel
	Eric Yudin, cello
English Carranto	Anon.
	Jessica Katz, cello
Cello Trio	Kummer
	Andrew Greally, Megan Heuer, cello
Scherzo	Webster
	Shu Amano, cello
Cello Duet	John Refior, cello
March in D	Bach
	Dan Cohen, cello
Allegro	Handel
	Iliana Solomon, cello and Ted Masur, piano
Romeo and Juliet	Ray & Saliers
	Sarah Levithan

Grandpa, Tell me 'Bout the Good Old Days	Naomi Judd
	Rachel Lapine and Rachel Donohue
Beatles tunes	Jason Laska, clarinet
Rock tunes	Dave Kraft, guitar
T.B.A.	Nari Roye, Ariel Nelson
New York State of Mind	Billy Joel
	Dan Blake, vocals and tenor sax
Le Cygne	C. Saint-Saens
	Mekaylah Beaver, violin
Concerto for Two Violins in D minor	J.S. Bach
Vivace	Micah Lasher, violin
Concerto for Viola	G.P. Telemann
Largo	Dan Cohen, viola
Allegro	Dave Grotell, accompanist
Les Miserables	Julie Bell, piano
Klezmer improv in D minor	Anon.
	Ethan Chessin, accordion
Two original tunes	Dave Fishkin and Dave Hanlon

Mike Gitter The Cat in the Hat
 Dave Fishkin Grandma
 James Granger Kid
 Andrew Casey Fox in Sox
 Emily Brochin Fish
 Max Bean The Lorax
 Sam Crane Van Itch
 Liz Carena Chief Yookeroo
 Sara Bonnie Sam I Am

Dreaming is freedom to percieve worlds beyond the imagination. -

Castaneda

Conclusion

A Dream is a wish your heart makes when you're fast asleep. - Disney

Chorus

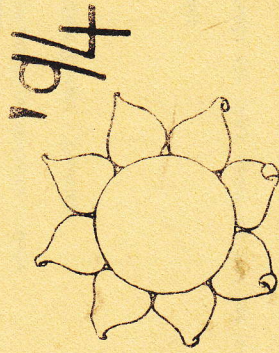
Lighting - Jerry Carter - Master Electrician ; Board Operator - Brett Kizner

Sound - Chris Konczak ; Lisa Lanigan

Special Thanks To:

Sam, Caroline and the Maintenance Crew, Ernie, The Costume Shop,
 Pink Inc., Silkscreen, Grandma Z., The Lovely Dance Studio, The Wood Shop, The
 Sewing Shop, and Ernst, of course.

THANK YOU TO BRETT KIZNER FOR THE LAYOUT AND PRODUCTION
 OF THIS PROGRAM DURING THESE HARD YEARBOOK WEEKS



BUCK'S ROCK CAMP
 59 BUCK'S ROCK ROAD,
 NEW MILFORD, CONN. 06776

ZZZZZ's DREAMS

But a Dream

Sam Hack - Director

James Granger

Jake Adams

Liz Reeds

Liz Carena

Emily Brochin

Adriane Sandler

Rachel Spiller

Naomi Schwarz

Ali Gramaglia

Dreams are what happen when you're not awake and not thinking of other things. - *Amymos*

"Scream", Doc Bukki

Arie Rubenstein - Director

The Artist Formerly Known as Joe Zeltzer and Sam Hack - Assistant Directors

Peter LiCalsi

Andrew Merelis

Phil Haspel

Jennifer Gauthier

Alex Kroll

Morgana King

Jason Klein

Willie Mauriello

Naomi Schwarz

Ellie's Revenge

Adam Markovics and Mike Gitter - Directors

Becky Drysdale

John Levy

Gena Oppenheim

Sarah Handelsman

Jake Adams

Peter LiCalsi

Emily Weinstein

Jason Klein

Andrew Merelis

Marnie Safran

Andrew Casey

Ruth Israely

Willie Mauriello

Courtney Hollender

Alex Kroll

K. Bradcore Mucks

To sleep, perchance to Dream, ah, there's the rub. - *Billy Shakespeare*

Deja Vu

Erica Babad - Director

Alexis Renvoise

Ethan Chessin

Alexa Zimmerman

James Granger

Ruth Israely

Diana Cherkas

Sarah Handelsman

Liz Reeds

Ali Gramaglia

El Cetera

Dave Ierson - Director

Mike Gitter - Assistant Director

Becky Drysdale

Morgana King

Abe Goldfarb

The Artist Formerly Known as Joe Zeltzer

John Levy

Max Ben

Peter LiCalsi

Pic

Vicki Phillips

Adam Markovics

Mike Gitter

Ethan Chessin

And Jerry Mathers as The Beaver

I think nighttime is dark so you can imagine your fears with less distraction. - *Calvin*

C More Ducks Bark

Everybody Wants to Rule the World

Becky Drysdale and The Artist Formerly Known as Joe Zeltzer - Directors

Emily Weinstein

Abe Goldfarb

Andrew Merelis

Gena Oppenheim

Pic

Jennifer Gauthier

Dusk Rock, B Cream!

The sleep of reason produces monsters. - *Goya*

A Nightmare

Shana Hack and Marc Zeltzer - Directors

Diana Cherkas

Sara Bonnie

Adriane Sandler

Vicki Phillips

Courtney Hollender

Sam Crane

Mom, could you check under the bed one more time? - *Anonymous*

Kid

"Cod Cream", Sucker B!

Where the Grickle-Grass Grows

Marc Zeltzer and Shana Hack - Directors

Adam Markovics

The Artist Formerly Known as Joe Zeltzer Thing 2

Thing 1

"After Five"

Director: Alana Rancourt

Composer: Hans Zimmer

Dancers: Erica Baumgart, Malka Fenyvesi, Nellie Fleischer,
Megan Hart, Marie "Kat" Lanier, Amanda Lipitz, Amanda Quaid,
Kate Shapira, Rachel Spiller, Lizzie Sroka

Note: The movement in this piece is derived from the imaginations
of the dancers. This is an improvisational piece.

"Austin's Song"

Choreographer: Sonya Peedin

Composer: Sheila Chandra

Text by: Sonya Peedin

Dancer: Jessica LaBaugh

"Enough to Break Your Mind"

Choreographer: Meredith Krantz

Composer: The Levellers

Dancers: Erica Baumgart, Rachel Brown, Michelle Frankel,
Megan Hart, Amanda Lipitz, Emily Price, Carla Sterling

Special thanks to all of the performers for their dedication and
hard work. Thanks to L.S.D., Tara, Malcolm, and our
costumers—all of your assistance is greatly appreciated.

Thanks, also, to the Directors and Ernst for your endless support.

Sound Designer: Malcolm Nichols

Lighting Crew:

Designer: T.L. Codella

Master Electrician: Chris McCain;

Crew: Jeri Carter, Christian Fessel, Jordan Eber & Andrew Mirsky

Board Operator: Josh Leitner



'94

BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP

59 BUCK'S ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CT. 06776

Front Cover Design by Rachel Berks.



dance
night
'94

Saturday August 13th

Images Within

Dance Night 1994

Dance Staff

Peyton Craig, Sonya Peedin, Alana Rancourt

Dance Junior Counselors

Meredith Krantz and Marie "Kat" Lanier

Counselors In Training

Rachel Berks, Suzanne Feigelson, and Jessica Labaugh

"Survival of the Safest"

Choreographer: Peyton Craig

Composer: Moodswings

Dancers: Rachel Brown, Diana Cherkas, Suzanne Feigelson, Nellie Fleischner, Michelle Frankel, Jessica Labaugh, Liz Scheier, Kerith Solomon, Lizzie Stoka

"SLAP"

Choreographer: Alana Rancourt

Composer: Sheila Chandra

Dancers: Samantha Brenner, Diana Cherkas, Simone Chess, Sadie Kirshman, Caren Kramer, Marie "Kat" Lanier, Emily Prager

"Grace In Gravity"

Choreographer and Dancer: Suzanne Feigelson

Composer: The Story

Note: This piece is about a knee injury the choreographer had last winter while skiing. It depicts the actual fall and frustrating rehabilitation process.

"Angel"

Choreographer: Marie "Kat" Lanier

Composer: The Breeders

Dancers: Rachel Berks and Marie "Kat" Lanier

"Process(ion)"

Choreographer: Sonya Peedin

Composer: Chopin

Dancers: Nellie Fleischman, Emily Prager, Kerith Solomon, and Carla Sterling

"Street Beat"

Choreographers: Michelle Frankel and Jose Rodriguez

Composer: Good Men

Dancer: Michelle Frankel

"Duet"

Choreographer: Jessica Labaugh

Composer: J.S. Bach

Dancers: Suzanne Feigelson and Barry Tropp

"Toppers"

Choreographer: Alana Rancourt

Composer: Moodswings

Dancers: Michelle Frankel, Amanda Lipitz, Emily Price, Kerith Solomon

Intermission

"Hunger Screams"

Choreographer: Alana Rancourt

Composer: Delibes

Dancers: Rachel Berks, Suzanne Feigelson, and Meredith Krantz

"What A Waste"

Choreographer: Peyton Craig

Composer: Patrick Dayle

Dancers: Simone Chess, Samantha Crane, Renay Frankel, Megan Hart, Caren Kramer, Polina "Puck" Malkin, Amanda Quaid, Jen Rosen

"Semidextrous"

Choreographer and Dancer: Meredith Krantz

Composer: Philip Glass

"Dutchess"

Choreographer: Marie "Kat" Lanier

Composer: Living Color

Dancers: Suzanne Feigelson, Natalie Prager, Emily Price, Lizzie Stoka, Sara Zoogman, Anna Mortenson

"Resilience"

Choreographer: Peyton Craig

Composers: J.S. Bach and Carl Off

Dancers: Emily Prager and Carla Sterling

Buck's Rock Animal Farm Presents

ANIMAL SHOW

1994

The order of classes is as follows:

1. Best condition
2. Best Groomed
3. Best Movement
4. Best Six Legs
5. Quietest
6. Noisiest
7. Closest Lookalike
8. Cutest
9. Best behaved
10. Most Personality
11. Cleverest Trick
12. Friendliest
13. Funniest Outfit
14. Judge Would Most Like to Take Home

The animal farm staff would like to thank all of those campers who adopted animals this summer and provided care for them on a daily basis.

Todd Berger, Andrea Cochrane, Jill Freeman,
Rachel Liebster, Sarah Mckeen, C.C. Gallagher.



Photo by Alex Sarlin



Photo by Alex Sarlin

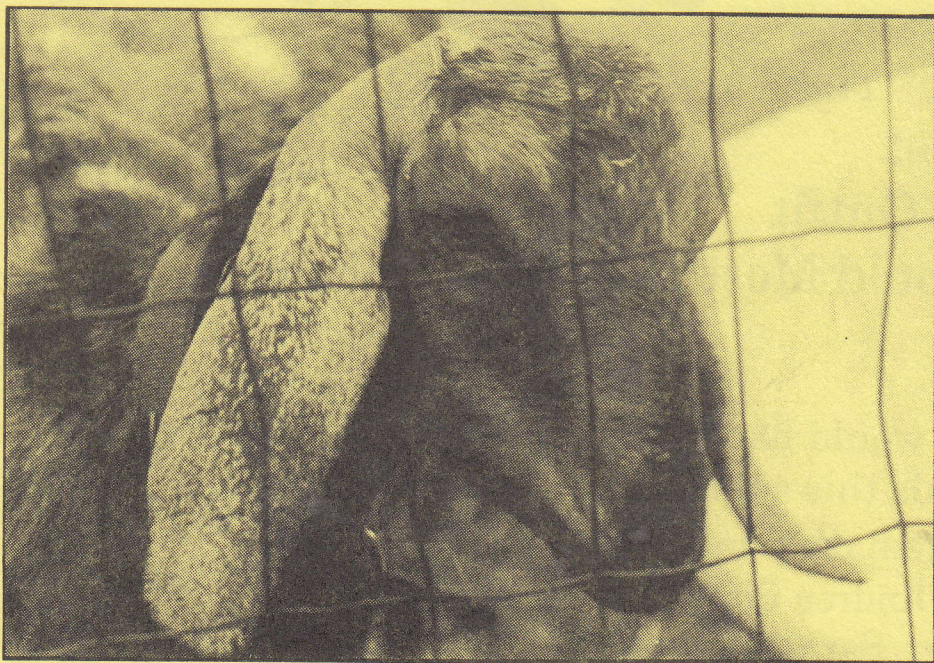


Photo by Alex Sarlin



Photo by Lee Finkel

Chorus

A=A Cappella

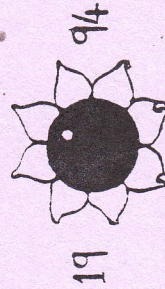
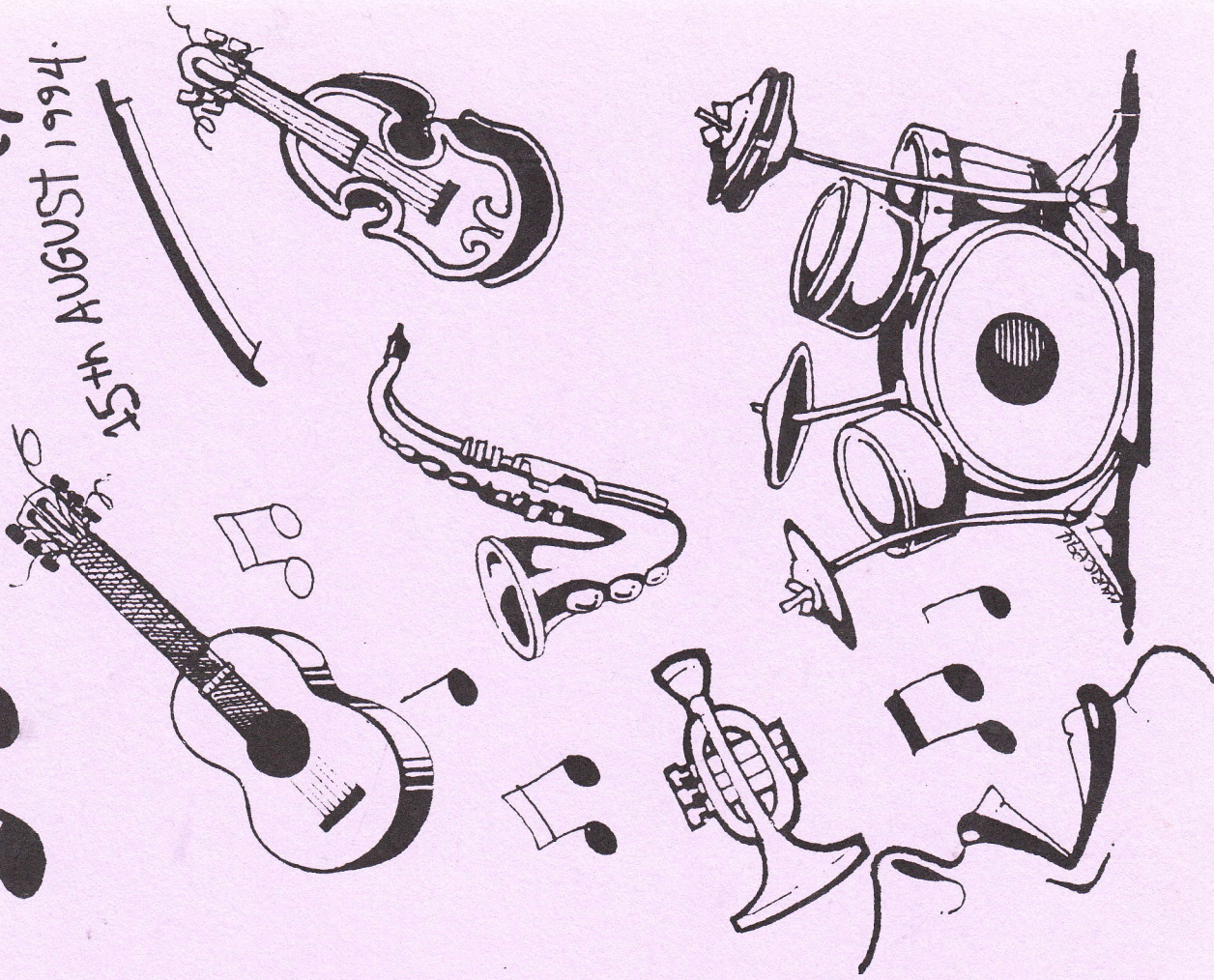
M=Madrigals

S=Music Shed Staff

Sam Kusnetz A, M
John Refior S
Marc Mayer A
Rachel Liebster A
Gena Oppenheim
Shelley Lavin A
Marisa Escobar A
Rachel Hillyer S
Lischa Hadley Amadea Nickrenz A, M
Sarah Meyers
Eve Kagan
Alexa Zimmerman A
Jesse Blumberg A, M
Jili Kalish A, M, S
Abby Rasminsky A
Ted Masur S
Alexis Greer A
Michael Donohue A, M
Ariella Bar-Nissim A
Sarah Levithan
Alanna Yudin
Donna Scrase
John Yaeger, accompanist A, S

Ethan Chessin
Myq Kaplan S
Eric Hirsch A
Nellie Fleischer
Sarah Zoogman
Kate Schapira A
Jane Kirkhope S
Sinead Waters A
Beth Kalisch A, M
Suzanne Feigelson A
Danielle Dreilinger A, M
Tanya Brown A, M, S
Allegra Bartko A, M, S
Siobhan Lockhart A, M
Joelle Yudin
Hal Friedman A
David Hanlon A, M
Susanna Goldfinger A
Justine McKeivey
Michelle Braun S
Rachel Donohue S
Erika Blumberg, director A, M, S

MUSIC SHED FULL CONCERT 15th AUGUST 1994.



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP

51 BUCK'S ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.

Orchestra

Toccata Giralamo Frescobaldi
 Thunder and Lightning Polka Johann Strauss
 John Henry Aaron Copeland
 Narration by Marisa Escobar and Dan Blake
 Excerpts from West Side Story Bernstein
conducted by Jay Hassan

Small Jazz Ensemble

Work Song Nat Adderly
arr. Dave Fishkin
 Bags Groove Milt Jackson
 Pink Panther Henry Mancini

Jazz Band

A String of Pearls Jerry Grey
arr. Johnny Warrington
 Imagination Burke and Van Heusen
Vocals: Tanya Brown arr. Bob Lowden
 When the Saints Go Marching In Traditional
arr. Dick Lieb
 Fly Me to the Moon Bart Howard
arr. Sammy Nestico
conducted by Ted Masur

Madrigals

Matona Mia Cara Orlando Lassus
 Je le vous dirai! Pierre Certon

A Cappella

You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin' Righteous Brothers
arr. Deke Sharon

Chorus

How Lovely is Thy Dwelling Place Johannes Brahms
from the German Requiem
 Muddy Water Roger Miller
from Big River arr. Lajeski
conducted by Erika Blumberg

Orchestra

Violins
 Dan Cohen
 Myq Kaplan
 Mekayla Beaver
 Anjuli Dharan
 Jane Kirkhope
 Julie Haas
 Lisa Winter

Clarinet
 Jason Laska

Flutes
 Megan Heuer
 Andrew Greal
 Ted Masur
 Rachel Hillyer

Saxes
 Dan Blake
 Dave Fishkin
 Allegra Bartko

Drums
 Pete Shanel
 Leo Ferguson
 Rachel Donohue

Jazz Band
Saxophones
 Allegra Bartko
 Jason Laska
 Dave Fishkin
 Daniel Blake
 Amy Hess

Trumpets
 Jesse Blumberg
 Marisa Escobar
 Alexis Greer
 Raphie Kasen
 Ben Kramer
 Avi Lazier
 Mitch Wechsler

Viola
 Susanna Lowber

Celli
 Shu Amano
 Eric Yudin
 Michelle Braun

Trumpets
 Marisa Escobar
 Jesse Blumberg
 Mitch Wechsler

Baritone Horn
 Mike Radosh

Piano
 Ethan Chessin
 Dave Hamlon

Bass
 Roberto Ruiz

Oboe
 Laura Gershman

Piano
 David Hanlon

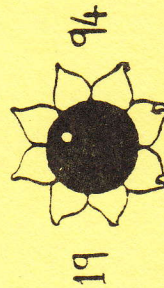
Bass
 Roberto Ruiz

Guitar
 Collin Schleifer

Drums
 Ariel Nelson
 Peter Shanel

A Cappella

Tanya Brown
Abby Rasminsky
Marisa Escobar
Siobhan Lockhart
Jesse Blumberg
Sam Kusnetz
Dave Hanlon
Hal Friedman
Susanna Goldfinger
Ariella Bar-Nissim
Danielle Dreilinger
Kate Schapira
Shelley Lavin
Michael Donohue
Marc Mayer
Eric Hirsch
Liz Nickrenz
Beth Kalisch
Suzanne Feigelson
Sinead Waters
Alexa Zimmerman
Alexis Greer
Rachel Liebster
John Yaeger, staff
Allegra Bartko, JC
Lili Kalish, JC



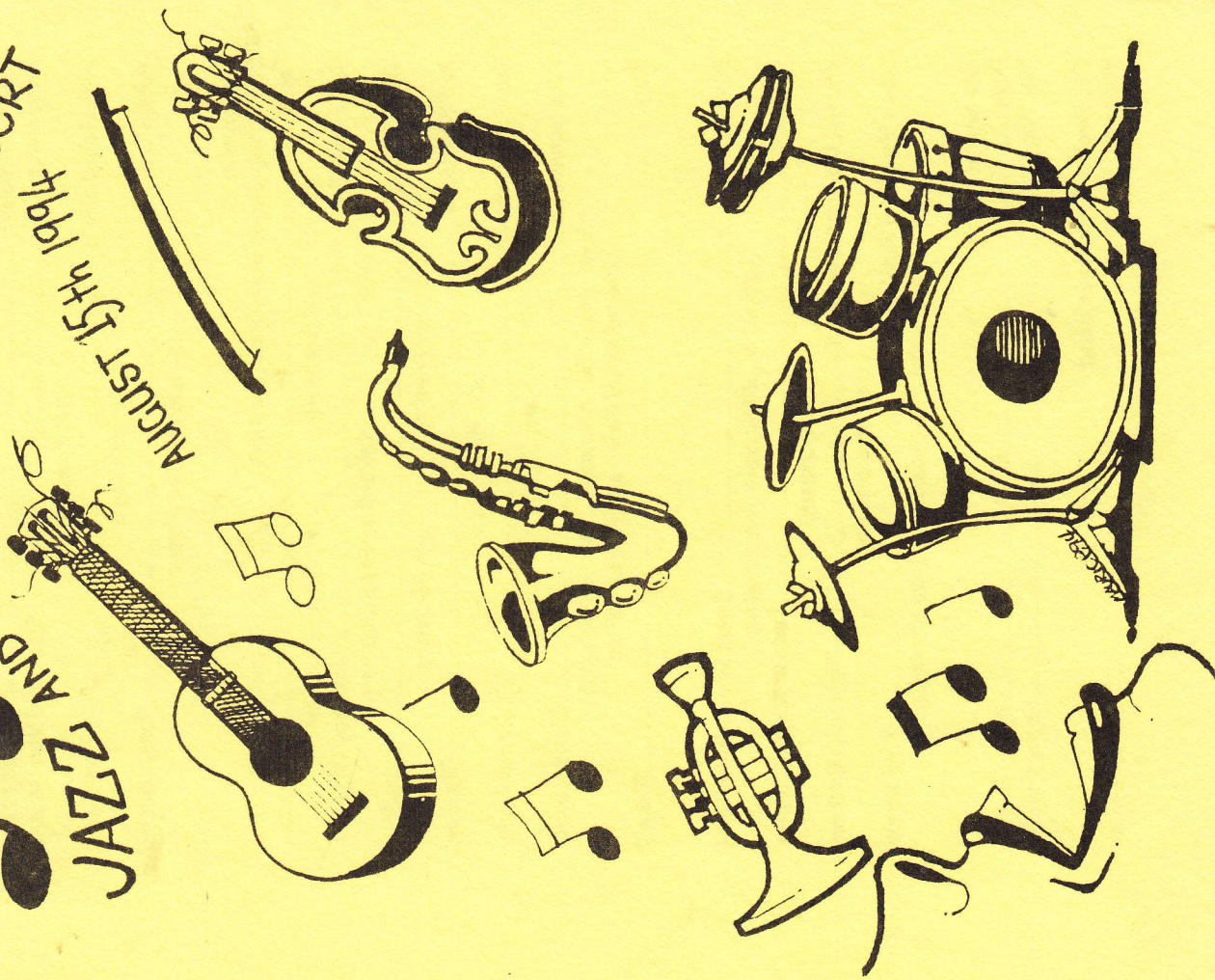
BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP

51 BUCK'S ROCK ROAD, NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.

MUSIC SHED

JAZZ AND A CAPPELLA CONCERT

AUGUST 15th 1994



The Sextet

Worksong Nat Adderly
Footprints Wayne Shorter
Bugs Groove Milt Jackson

The Buck's Rock Big Band

Fly Me to the Moon Bart Howard

arr. Nestico

String of Pearls Jerry Grey
Imagination Burke and Van Heusen

arr. Lowden

Ain't Misbehavin' Fats Waller

arr. Jeff Jarvis

Peter Gunn Henry Mancini

directed by Ted Masur

A Cappella

The Shoop Shoop Song (It's in his Kiss) *arr. Jeannette Ortiz*
Get a Job The Silhouettes

Solo: Jesse Blumberg *arr. Roger Emerson*

You Really Got a Hold on Me Smokey Robinson

arr. BFW *directed by Erika Blumberg*

The Longest Time Billy Joel

Solo: Hal Friedman *arr. Blumberg*

And So it Goes Billy Joel

arr. Kirby Shaw

That Lonesome Road James Taylor

arr. Bartko

I Will Survive Gloria Gaynor

Solo: Ariella Bar-Nissim *arr. Ed Schmidt*

directed by Lili Kalish and Allegra Bartko

Mary Take 6

Breaths *Sweet Honey in the Rock*

arr. Univ. of Maryland Treblemakers

Blackbird Lennon and McCartney

arr. Blumberg

You've Lost That Lovin' Feelin' The Righteous Brothers

arr. Deke Sharon

Loves Me Like a Rock Paul Simon

arr. Deke Sharon *directed by Erika Blumberg*

The Sextet

Doxy Sonny Rollins

Pink Panther Henry Mancini

The Buck's Rock Huge Band

Birdland Joe Zawinul

arr. John Higgins

Stolen Moments Oliver Nelson

arr. Mark Taylor

Pennsylvania 6-5000 Glenn Miller and Mitchell Parrish

When the Saints Go Marching In Traditional

Vocals and Trumpet: Jesse Blumberg

directed by Ted Masur

arr. Dick Lieb

Personnel

The Sextet

Dave Fishkin

Dan Blake

Jesse Blumberg

Dave Hanlon

Ariel Nelson

Roberto Ruiz

+ Marisa Escobar and Allegra Bartko

The Buck's Rock Big Band and Huge Band

Saxophones

Allegra Bartko

Jason Laska

David Fishkin

Daniel Blake

Amy Hess

Trumpets

Jesse Blumberg

Marisa Escobar

Alexis Greer

Raphie Kasen

Ben Kramer

Ari Lazier

Mitch Wechsler

Trombone

Josh Letner

Mike Radosh

Jay Hassan

Piano

Dave Hanlon

Bass

Roberto Ruiz

Guitar

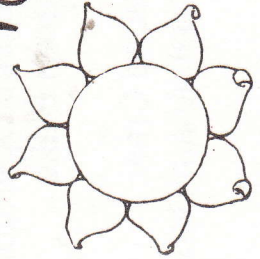
Colin Schleifer

Drums

Ariel Nelson

Pete Shanel

19/4



BUCK'S ROCK SUMMER CAMP

59 BUCK ROCK ROAD,
NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT, 06776.



Vital Signs

Vital Signs

A play by Jane Martin

Directed by: Jeff Turner

Assistant Directed by: Marisa Kurtzman

Stage Managed by: Matt Velick

CAST

Wiley Bowen
Danielle Dreilinger
Becky Drysdale
Emily Epstein
Suzanne Feigelson
Nellie Fleischner
Gillian Foley
Abe Goldfarb
Susanna Goldfinger
Evan Kindley

Dana Lepow
Siobhan Lockhart
Puck Malikin
Gena Oppenheim
Abby Rasminsky
Meryl Rosten
Matt Velick
Jackie Weiss
Joelle Yudin
Sarah Zoogman

CREW

Master Carpenters:

Nigel Lewis

Carpenters:

Lee Chapman, Aaron Menzi

Painter:

Cecile Galluzzo

Lighting Design:

T.L. Codella

Light Crew:

Jerry Carter, Christian Fessel
Jordan Eber, Chris "Jorge" McCain

Sound Design:

Malcolm Nicholls, Dave Kraft

Sound Board Operator:

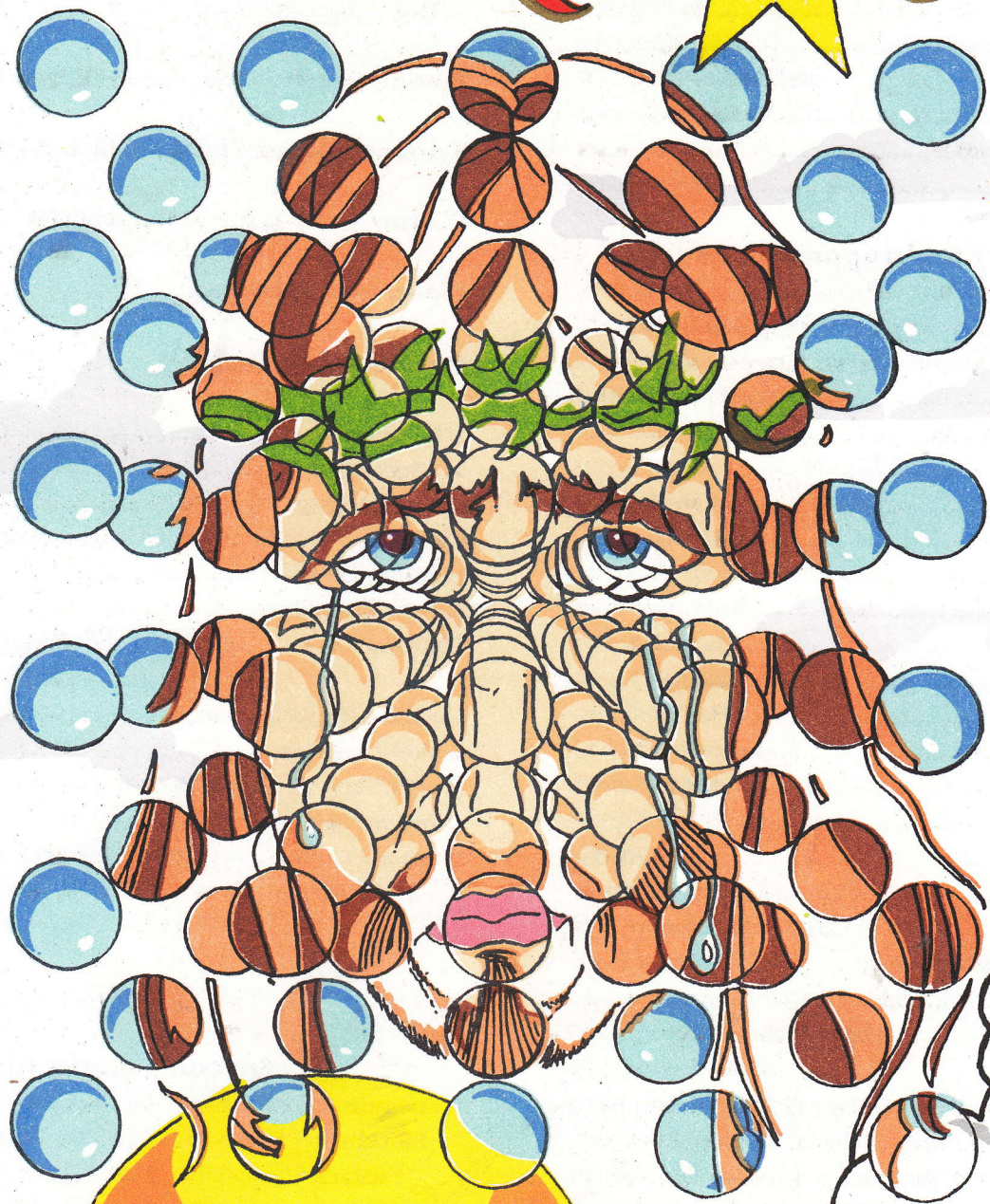
Daniel Blake

Sound Crew:

Adam Segal, Adam Berson

Special Thanks to: All those who helped with props,
and of course, Ernst

PICASSO ROCK PRESENTS... ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER AND TIM RICE'S...
JESUS CHRIST
SUPERSTAR



MAKES

Jesus Christ Superstar

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber

Lyrics by Tim Rice

Director Steve Ansell
Assistant Director Serena Jean Silver
Vocal Director for the Company Erika Blumberg
Vocal Director for the Principals Rachel Donohue
Assistant Vocal Directors Allegra Bartko
and Lili Kalish
Conductor/Musical Director Jay Hassan
Assistant Musical Directors Erika Blumberg
and Rachel Donohue
Choreographer Meredith Krantz
Assistant Choreographer Amanda Lipitz
Stage Manager Wiley Bowen

Cast (in order of their appearance)

The Breathtaking Overture Babes Eve Kagan,
Megan Hart, Amy Herzog, Sarah Hirshan,
Amanda Lipitz, Rebecca Weinberger
Judas Iscariot Ariella Bar-Nissim
Jesus of Nazareth Jesse Blumberg
Mary Magdalene Eve Kagan
First Priest Sarah Hirshan
Second Priest Abigail Rasminsky
Third Priest Elizabeth Nickrenz
Caiaphas Sarah Levithan
Annas David Hanlon
Simon Zealotes Amanda Lipitz
Pontius Pilate Hal Friedman
Peter Matthew Haicken
King Herod Abe Goldfarb
Maid by the Fire Tanya Brown
First Soldier Eric Hirsch
Second Soldier Jeremy Markman
Old Woman Elizabeth Schumaecker
Herod's Bevy of Bathing Babes Megan Hart,
Amy Herzog, Sarah Hirshan, Amanda Lipitz
Soul Girls Tanya Brown, Amy Herzog,
Siobhan Lockhart
Soloists Tanya Brown, Lindsey Eckerd, Megan Hart,
Amy Herzog, Jennifer Holmes, Siobhan Lockhart,
Abigail Rasminsky, Rebecca Weinberger
Apostles Daniel Cohen, Michael Donohue,
Philip Haspel, Shelley Lavin, Zoe Levy, Ariana Moses,
Amanda Quaid, Jaki Silver, Rebecca Winsor
Tormentors Liz Carena, Flora Gill,
Sarah Handelsman, Beth Kalisch, Sarah Meyers
Disciples Julia Bell, Lauren Kaufman, Rachel Lapine,

Pit Band

Violins—Mike Kaplan, Jane Kirkhope, Lisa Winter,
Julie Haas

Saxophone—Daniel Blake, Allegra Bartko, Ted Masur

Bass—Roberto Ruiz

Electric Piano—Jon Yaeger

Cello—Michelle Brown

Flutes—Megan Heuer, Rachel Hillyer, Ted Masur

Trumpets—Marisa Escolar, Mitch Wechsler

Guitar—John Refior, Colin Schleifer

Piano—Erika Blumberg

Drums—Rachel Donohue

Set Designer Rich Dunham

Master Carpenter Nigel Lewis

Scene Painting Cecile Galuzzo

Carpenters Lee Chapman and Aaron Menzi

Lighting Designer Tara Codella

Master Electrician Jerry Carter

Lighting Crew Christian Fessel, Chris McCain,
Jordan Eber, Andrew Mirsky

Lighting Board Operator Alexa Zimmerman

Sound Designer Chris Konczak

Sound Crew Adam Berson, David Kraft, Adam Segal

Costume Designer Helen McInnes

Costume Crew Celine Bisleveld, Karen Chappell,
Hal Friedman, Sara Gluckstein, Rosemary Flewellen,
Debbie Hawkins, and Jackie Weiss

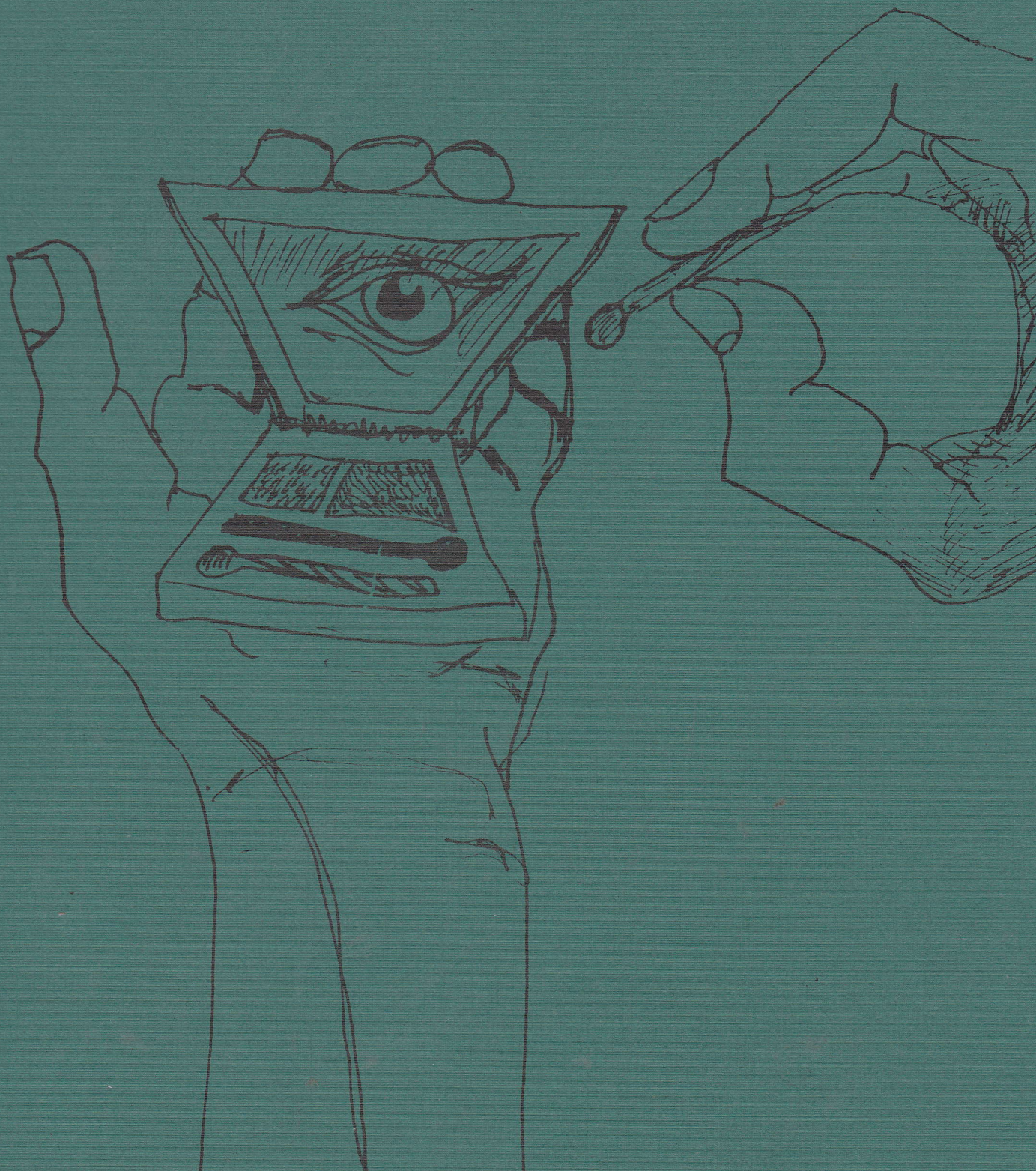
Special Thanks to:

The one and only Ernst, Ian Jackson, the manager of
Blockbuster Video in Ridgefield, Ernie Johns, Matt
Fantaci, Stacey Gish, Josh Kizner, Chris Dicke,
Silkscreen, Amos Kenigsberg and John Parley.

This program was painstakingly printed in 17
spectacular colors by Ian "Crazy-legs" Jackson.

The cover was designed by Hal Friedman

Literary Arts



"We are known as the Seven Towering Giants", said the leader. Snow White's suppression of a giggle did not go unnoticed. The leader continued. "We are towering in *spirit* and so are *giants* among the men of the forest. We used to earn our living by digging in our mines but we decided that such a rape of the planet was immoral and short-sighted (besides, the bottom fell out of the metals market). So now we are dedicated stewards of the earth and live here in harmony with nature. To make ends meet, we also conduct retreats for men who need to get in touch with their primitive masculine identities."

"So what does that involve," asked Snow White, "aside from drinking milk straight from the carton?"

- James Finn Garner

"Politically Correct Bedtime Stories"

I am a Bear of Very Little Brain, and long words
Bother me.

--Winnie the Pooh

Nine o'clock. The gong has just rung and yet silence hangs like a 70's velour track suit over the Pub Garden. Buck's Rock Camp is teeming with the brilliant lights of so many creative individuals packed into one small, woody nowhere-land. And still the Pub Shop remains calm, subdued, undisturbed, as if it were a still life for the painters from the painting studio to paint. Where are all the quirky little pubbies and hangers-on; the over-achieving, perfectionistic and neurotic staff members who worked day and night to bring the written word (and artwork) into the microcosm that we call camp? Unfortunately, ladies and gentlemen, our heroes and heroines cracked-up, lost their proverbial marbles, and are now collectively one Hot Tamale short of a box. Alas! The stress of yearbook time pushed our lovable Pub staff and editors over the edge and caused them to experience severe mental breakdowns. As a result, in the middle of yet another Pub Shop disco, Nigel came in his nice white van, with the cushy seats, and carted them all away to the sound of the Bee Gees and the scent of freshly picked polyester.

The poor pubbies! Unbeknownst to them, they were whisked away to a gentler place, where people can gather and eat at *Italia Mia* stress-free, where computer screens do not flash with flying toasters, and six inches is the size of a submarine sandwich. Yes, dear and loyal readers, they were admitted to the Wonder Woman Memorial Institute of Mental Research Laboratories and Psychiatric Evaluation and Experimental Alternative Living Center for a Cleaner Bill of Health (WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH).

As they entered the aforementioned institution, Jon clung fast to his clipboard and tried in vain to organize a meeting among the plaid orange couches of the admitting room. Jen frantically searched the vending machines for candy necklaces or at least some Cap'n Crunch (avec crunchberries). Meanwhile, Randee found the phone and was begging for someone to come and take her home. Jessie turned on the radio and began struttin' her stuff, while Ian and Josh had their ears against the hospital speakers anxiously awaiting this week's Buck Rocks program. Bernie took a seat by the nearest catatonic garbage man and proceeded to yent all the latest gossip. Julie was huddled in a dusty corner mumbling repeatedly: "No change password, no change password, jelly, jelly, jelly..." Maurice was attempting to swipe all the nametags from the admissions desk to redo them with happy sunflower faces and phat sneakers. Stuart and Danilo locked themselves in the nearest utility closet and refused to come out until each was given his own lifetime supply of glue sticks and Sharpie extra-fines. What about Bob? He was fixing the hospital copy machine. While his back was turned, the four C.I.T.s, (Citronella Inhaling Teenagers), were heavily petting the lions. All at once, Danielle made a beeline for the cabinet where the patient restraints were kept. Jess grabbed the registration book, sat down on the floor and frantically began to rearrange it in a more aesthetic order. Kate inspected the bottom of the cafeteria coffee cups for yummy sludge. Liz dashed to the Judith Krantz Reading and Recreation Room to check out the latest best-sellers. Six weeks later Steve arrived.

The following is a documented record of admissions into that Wonder Woman realm of meta-reality on that fateful night:

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH	
S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666	Date of Admission: August 19th 1994
Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) <u>Ms. JULIE "BEEKER" ALLEYN</u>	
Diagnosis: <u>COMPUTER VIBES</u>	
Treatment: <u>1/4 POUNDER, LARGE FRIES, SMALL COKE, SWEET & SOUR SAUCE DIP TO GO.</u>	
Doctor: <u>Emst Bilova</u>	

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH	
S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666	Date of Admission: August 19th 1994
Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) <u>Mr. Roy "I hardly knew ye" Berman</u>	
Diagnosis: <u>INK ADDICTION</u>	
Treatment: <u>TAKE AWAY ALL BLACK CLOTHING</u>	
Doctor: <u>Emst Bilova</u>	

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Gen "honkey" BersonDiagnosis: muffled speech disorderTreatment: Begin mumbler's Anonymous meetings. STAT.Doctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Josh "???" BlumbergDiagnosis: Chronic Sex AppealTreatment: Put a patch over his left eyeDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Adam "dolphin safe TUNA" BrinDiagnosis: Workaholic (NOT!)Treatment: VACATION TO SEAWORLDDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Bob "3 Bobs" DickeDiagnosis: Snapped PlatemakerTreatment: Put patch over his left eyeDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Danielle "um...Guys" DreilingerDiagnosis: displaced aggression + sexual tensionTreatment: Start Hair Twirlers Anon. Sessions immediatelyDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) MAURICE "IT'S HEAVY MAN" HYNDDiagnosis: SELF-MUTILATION TENDENCIES AND GULLIBLE TO BOOT.Treatment: PUT A PATCH OVER HIS LEFT EYE.Doctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) IAN "LET'S WATCH A MOVIE" JACSONDiagnosis: RUNNERS' HIGH, PETALTreatment: CIRCLE OF ONE GROUP THERAPYDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Brett "Brat Best" KizerDiagnosis: multiple personality afflictionTreatment: room him with Stuart "Arthay" TileyDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Jon "you okay?" KruppDiagnosis: 19th nervous breakdownTreatment: start him on the Nicotine patch, stat.Doctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) SAM "FORK YOU" KUSNETZDiagnosis: VIVID HALLUCINATIONS (ie. VICIOUS CABBAGES)Treatment: PLACE STEAK KNIFE BEHIND EAR.Doctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Karyn "Landanaram" LymanDiagnosis: Vampire - it's (get it) Lyman
spends all day in a "dark room"Treatment: Blood transfusionsDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Jess "t bird" MeedDiagnosis: editor blues (from her hair
down to her Adidas shoes)Treatment: John cult of
Irving the PeacefulDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Daniel "Piranha-head" MinnickDiagnosis: P.M.T. chemical withdrawalTreatment: Sitz bath in green coca
tea from BoliviaDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Steve "awesome! awesome!"
NewmanDiagnosis: bad joke disorderTreatment: yazoo! yazoo! laboratory
testingDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Emily "Zineacamamama" Ryan LernerDiagnosis: Too cool for schoolTreatment: SeptemberDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) hiz "Can I clean that for you?"
SCHEIERDiagnosis: Romance Novel addictionTreatment: One night with FabioDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Kate "Can I print Now" SchapiraDiagnosis: Hug AbuseTreatment: Padded Cell.Doctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Avi "Panarama" SalzmanDiagnosis: Believes he is the Super
Hero, AVINATORTreatment: Ansell Adams Memorial Recovery
Center for the disabled & mis-labelled.Doctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Randee "lifeguard magnet"
SchneiderDiagnosis: severe
homesicknessTreatment: Needs to be
with michaelDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666

Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) DARRELL "Roller King" SILVERDiagnosis: CULT FOLLOWER OF BOB "3 Bobs"
DICKETreatment: REV. JIM JONES MEMORIAL
DEPROGRAMMING WINGDoctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) STUART "ART BOY" TIDEY

Diagnosis: lack of blood flow to the buttocks area (a severe mental case)

Treatment: Electric Shock Therapy

Doctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) Jessie "madonna mama" Weiskopf

Diagnosis: thinks you are her lucky star

Treatment: Karaoke Therapy

Doctor: Ernst Bulova

WWMIMRLPEEALCCBH

S.S. NO.: 666-66-6666 Date of Admission: August 19th 1994

Name (Mr./Ms./Mrs.) BERNIE 'BOY TOY' VERDON

Diagnosis: YENTE - IT IS

Treatment: LET HER FEED THE OTHER PATIENTS ALL THE 'GORGEOUS' FOOD FROM HER TRAY

Doctor: Ernst Bulova

and also admitted:-

Jake "Punk Caterpillar" Adams

Emily "Cinderella" Brochin

Lee "I came to the 9 a.m. meeting" Finkel

Samantha "no relation to Judy" Garland

Julie "with a 'g' not a 't'" Gilberg

David "Hey, Photo's fun!" Golden

Beth "I'm the one who sings all the time" Kalisch

Myq "yeah, Myq" Kaplan

Alex "shutterbug" Kroll

Ellen "I want my own page" Latzen

Marc "puppy dog" Mayer

Andrew "Am I still an Editor?" Merelis

Ariana "masseuse" Moses

Liz "Sicilian widow" Nickrenz

Emily "never on Tuesdays and Thursdays" Price

Jen "Jenny Fish" Rosen

Kate "Is there anything for me to do?" Scelsa

So, the faithful pubbies began their new, less-stressful, low-impact, high-fiber, misanthropic lives. Their long journey to recovery began with therapeutic sunflower seed bingo in the Acapulco Lounge. It is reported that the new patients had trouble mixing and relating with others, insisting that dragonflies' kaleidoscopic eyes were the reason for their communal demise. Nonetheless, they couldn't complain as they relaxed in the Macintosh Plush Lounge playing Pinochle and watching the world through eyes forevermore blinded to deadlines and editorial

Stage Fright

most see
an ideal madness

you take established
sections of memory and creaking ideas
in your hands and twist
break out of previous rusty paths
transmuting printed words to people
lead to gold
you are
the character is
no lines divide the two
there's no need to suspend
disbelief

most see
an ideal madness

when you step down
from the stage that lifts you above
us, gives you a thousand
different faces
you settle into a shell
of double meanings
eyes mocking

the two categories to which
people belong

yourself and others

this arrow tongue
flippancy
lizard dash of mind
is just another character
this time without script or cue

most see
an ideal madness
you see
a war between
you and your
audience of one

or ten, or twenty
you make no distinctions

always waiting

you're sure

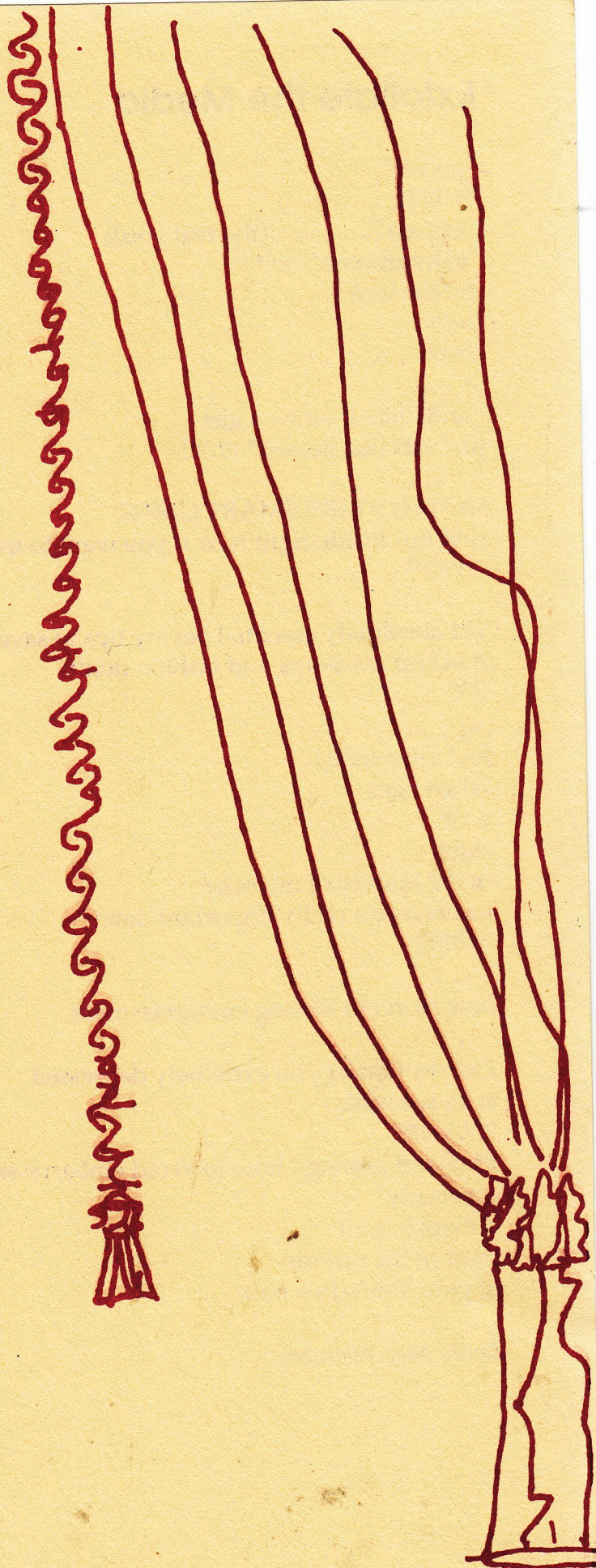
for the second you slip
out of character
they'll pounce

you're sure

without lights, costume, makeup
extra height provided
by the stage

it's neither madness nor ideal
only a cringing sanity
without a script
when every day is opening night

Kate Schapira



Exfoliate the Media

"polish"
!!!!!!!!!!!!

"expose" ((the real you))

"silky smooth" !!!!!!!!!!

get the look

guys

love!

"and i like it when a girl . . .
just acts like herself" !!!!!!!!!!

DO BOYS LIKE SMART GIRLS?

find out inside right now if you want to make him want you!
!!!!!!!!!!!!

101 absolutely essential beauty tips to save you from hair hell
makeup mess-ups and fashion don'ts
!!!!!!

and i just hate it
when i get
a zit
right
in the middle of my nose
just before a really important date!
!!!!!!!!!!!!

how to avoid kissing embarrassment

PMS can make you extremely depressed
even suicidal
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

PMS and kissing - how to avoid embarrassment
especially
if there is a zit
right in the middle
of your shine-free nose.

Emily Meg Weinstein



returned, and it was time for us to reappear. We were set to fool the camp.

Playing cards and sunbathing, we watched the hours slip away. We waited apprehensively for our signal. As it got later and later we began to get scared. Just in case our messenger had forgotten to contact us, we got ready. Coated with our fake sweat we ran around a bit for a little real sweat to complete our look. Finally, when we could not wait any longer we marched out of the farm, just as the runners' van came in. Talk about perfect timing.

Although our struggles end there, our stories don't. We convinced people who knew the truth from the beginning that we really ran. To those who missed us at the beginning, we said we were lost in the crowd of forty-something. We also told some that we never reached the six mile point at Buck's Rock Road and that our friends' parents picked us up in town because there were too many hills. (They also happened to drive up as the van pulled in.) We even fooled someone into thinking that he handed us water at Buck's Rock Road, and someone else thought they saw us there. Although all of these jokes have been in good fun, it is time for us "athletes" to call it quits. We hope you enjoy this little anecdote; we certainly did. The next time you are huffing your way around the loop, think of us and our story. And remember that no matter what distance you conquer by running, you will never reach as far as we did by not.

written by
Rebecca Reber

Story By
Tamar Davidson and Debbie Horwits